THE PSALMS OF DAVID In Meeter:

Newly translated, and diligently compared with the Original Text, and former Translations: More plaine, smooth, and agreeable to the Text, then any heretofore.

Allowed by the authority of the General Assembly of the Kirk of *Scotland*, and appointed to be sung in Congregations and Families.

EDINBURGH,
Printed by *Evan Tyler*, Printer to the Kings most Excellent Majesty. 1650.



EDINBURGH, 6. Aug. 1649. *Ante meridiem, Sess. ult.*

Reference to the Commission for publick Affairs for re-examining the Paraphrase of the *Psalms*, & emitting the same for publick use.

THe *General Assembly having taken some view of the new Paraphrase of the* Psalms *in Meeter, with the corrections and animadversions thereupon sent from several persons and Presbyteries, and finding that they cannot overtake the review and examination of the whole in this Assembly; Therefore now after so much time, and so great pains about the correcting and examining thereof from time to time some years by gone, that the Work may come now to some conclusion, They do Ordain the Brethren appointed for perusing the same during the meeting of this Assembly,* viz. *Masters* James Hamiltoun, John Smith, Hew Mackail, Robert Traill, George Hutcheson, *and* Robert Lowrie, *after the dissolving of this Assembly, to go on in that Work carefully, and to report their travels to the Commission of the General Assembly for publick affairs, at their meeting at* Edinburgh *in November. And the said Commission upon perusal and re-examination thereof, is hereby authorized with full power to conclude and establish the Paraphrase, and to publish and use the same for publick use.* A. Ker.

The Commission of the Generall Assembly having with great diligence considered the Paraphrase of the Psalms in meeter sent from the Assembly of Divines in England, by our Commissioners, whilst they were there, as it is corrected by former Generall Assemblies, Committies from them, and now at last by the Brethren deputed by the late Assembly for that purpose: And having exactly examined the same, Do approve the said Paraphrase, as it is now compiled: And therefore according to the power given them by the said Assembly, Do appoint it to be printed and published for publick use; Hereby authorizing the same to be the only Paraphrase of the Psalms of David to be sung in the Kirk of Scotland; And discharging the old Paraphrase, and any other then this new Paraphrase to be made use of in any Congregation or Family after the first day of May in the year 1650. And for uniformitie in this part of the worship of God, Do seriously recommend to Presbyteries, to cause make publick intimation of this, and take special care that the same be timeously put to execution, and duely observed. A. K.

EDINBURGH, 8. Jan. 1650.

THE Committee of Estates having considered the English Paraphrase of the Psalms of David in meeter, presented this day unto them by the Commiss. of the Generall Assembly, together with their Act, and the Act of the said Assembly, approving the said Paraphrase, and appointing the same to be sung through this Kirk. Therefore the Committee doth also approve the said Paraphrase, and interpone their authority for the publishing and practising thereof: Hereby ordaining the same only to be made use of, throughout this Kingdom, according to the tenour of the said Acts of the Assembly and their Commissioners.

THE PSALMS OF DAVID In Meeter.

PSALM I.

1 THat man hath perfect blessednesse
who walketh not astray
In counsell of ungodly men,
nor stands in sinners way,
Nor sitteth in the scorners chair.

2 But placeth his delight
Upon Gods Law, and meditates
on his Law day and night.

3 He shall be like a tree that growes
near planted by a river,
Which in his season yeelds his fruit,
and his leaf fadeth never:
And all he doth shall prosper well.

4 The wicked are not so:
But like they are unto the chaff
which winde drives to and fro.

5 In judgement therefore shall not stand
such as ungodly are,
Nor in th' assembly of the just
shall wicked men appear.
6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
Whereas the way of wicked men
shall quite be over-thrown.

PSAL. II.

WHy rage the Heathen? and vain things
why do the people minde?
2 Kings of the earth do set themselves,
and Princes are combinde
To plot against the Lord, and his
Anointed, saying thus,
3 Let us asunder break their bands
and cast their cords from us.

4 He that in Heaven sits shall laugh:
the Lord shall scorn them all:
5 Then shall he speak to them in wrath,
in rage he vex them shall.
6 Yet notwithstanding I have him
to be my King appointed:
And over Sion, my holy hill,
I have him King anointed.

7 The sure decree I will declare:
the Lord hath said to me,
Thou art mine onely Son, this day
I have begotten thee.

8 Ask of me, and for heritage
the Heathen I'le make thine,
And for poſſeſſion I to thee
will give earths utmoſt line.

9 Thou ſhalt, as with a weighty rod
of iron, break them all,
And, as a potters ſheard, thou ſhalt
them daſh in pieces ſmall.
10 Now therefore, Kings, be wiſe, be taught
ye Judges of the earth.
11 Serve God in fear, and ſee that ye
joyn trembling with your mirth.

12 Kiſſe ye the Son, leſt in his ire
ye periſh from the way,
If once his wrath begin to burn.
Bleſt all that on him ſtay.

PSAL. III.

A Pſalme of David *when he fled from* Abſalom *his ſon.*

O Lord, how are my foes increas'd
againſt me many riſe.
2 Many ſay of my ſoul, for him
in God no ſuccour lyes.
3 Yet thou my ſhield, and glory art,
th'uplifter of my head.
4 I cry'd, and from his holy hill
the Lord me anſwer made.

5 I laid me down and ſlept, I waked,
for God ſuſtained me.

6 I will not fear though thousands ten
set round against me: be.
7 Arise, O Lord, save me, my God;
for thou my foes hast stroke
All on the cheek-bone; and the teeth
of wicked men hast broke.

8 Salvation doth appertain
unto the Lord alone:
Thy blessing, Lord, for evermore
thy people is upon.

PSAL. IV.

To the chief musician on Neginoth,
A Psalm of David.

1 Give ear unto me when I call,
God of my righteousnesse:
Have mercy, hear my pray'r, thou hast
enlarg'd me in distresse.
2 O ye the sons of men, how long
will ye love vanities?
How long my glory turn to shame,
and will ye follow lies?

3 But know that for himself, the Lord
the godly man doth chuse:
The Lord, when I on him do call,
to hear will not refuse.
4 Fear, and sin not, talk with your heart
on bed, and silent be.
5 Offrings present of righteousnesse:
and in the Lord trust ye.

6 O who will ſhow us any good?
is that which many ſay;
But of thy countenance the light,
Lord, lift on us alway.

7 Upon my heart beſtow'd by thee
more gladneſſe I have found,
Than they, ev'n then, when corn and wine
did moſt with them abound.

8 I will both lay me down in peace,
and quiet ſleep will take:
Becauſe thou onely, me to dwell
in ſafetie, Lord, doſt make.

PSAL. V.

To the chief muſician upon Nehiloth, A Pſalm of David.

GIve ear unto my words, O Lord,
my meditation weigh.

2 Hear my loud cry, my King, my God;
for I to thee will pray.

3 Lord, thou ſhalt early hear my voice;
I early will direct
My pray'r to thee, and looking up
an anſwer will expect.

4 For thou art not a God that doth
in wickedneſſe delight:
Neither ſhall evill dwell with thee.

5 Nor fooles ſtand in thy ſight:
All that ill-doers are thou hat'ſt.

6 Cut'ſt off that liars be:
The bloudy and deceitfull man
abhorred is by thee.

7 But I into thy house will come
in thine abundant grace:
And I will worship in thy fear
toward thy holy place.
8 Because of those mine enemies,
Lord, in thy righteousnesse
Do thou me lead; do thou thy way
make straight before my face.

9 For in their mouth there is no truth,
their inward part is ill;
Their throat's an open sepulchre,
their tongue doth flatter still.
10 O God destroy them; let them be
by their own counsell quell'd:
Them for their many sins cast out,
for they 'gainst thee rebell'd.

11 But let all joy that trust in thee;
and still make shouting noise:
For them thou sav'st: Let all that love
thy Name, in thee rejoyce.
12 For, Lord, unto the righteous man
thou wilt thy blessing yeeld;
With favour thou wilt compasse him
about, as with a shield.

PSAL. VI.

To the chief musician on Neginoth upon Sheminith, a Psalm of David.

1 LOrd in thy wrath rebuke me not,
Not in thy hot rage chasten me.
2 Lord pity me, for I am weak:

Heal

Heal me, for my bones vexed be.
3 My ſoul is alſo vexed ſore:
But, Lord, how long ſtay wilt thou make?
4 Return, O Lord, my ſoul ſet free:
O ſave me for thy mercies ſake.

5 Becauſe thoſe that deceaſed are,
Of thee ſhall no remembrance have:
And who is he that will to thee
Give praiſes lying in the grave?
6 I with my groaning weary am,
I alſo all the night, my bed
Have cauſed for to ſwim, and I
With tears my couch have watered.

7 Mine eye conſum'd with grief growes old,
Becauſe of all mine enemies.
8 Hence from me wicked workers all,
For God hath heard my weeping cryes.
9 God hath my ſupplication heard;
My pray'r received graciouſly.
10 Sham'd, and ſore vex'd be all my foes,
Sham'd, and back-turned ſuddenly.

Another of the ſame.

1 IN thy great indignation,
O Lord, rebuke me not;
Nor on me lay thy chaſtning hand
in thy diſpleaſure hot.
2 Lord, I am weak, therefore on me
have mercy, and me ſpare:
Heal me, O Lord, becauſe thou know'ſt
my bones much vexed are.

3 My ſoul is vexed ſore; but, Lord,
how long ſtay wilt thou make?
4 Return, Lord, free my ſoul, and ſave
me for thy mercies ſake.
5 Becauſe of thee in death there ſhall
no more remembrance be:
Of thoſe that in the grave do ly,
who ſhall give thanks to thee?

6 I with my groaning weary am,
and all the night my bed
I cauſed for to ſwim: with tears
my couch I watered.
7 By reaſon of my vexing grief,
mine eye conſumed is;
It waxeth old, becauſe of all
that be mine enemies.

8 But now depart from me, all ye
that work iniquity;
For why, the Lord hath heard my voice,
when I did mourn and cry.
9 Unto my ſupplication
the Lord did hearing give;
When I to him my prayer make,
the Lord will it receive.

10 Let all be ſham'd, and troubled ſore,
that enemies are to me;
Let them turn back, and ſuddenly
aſhamed let them be.

PSAL. VII.

Shiggaion of David, *which he ſang unto the Lord, concerning the words of* Cuſh *the Benjamite.*

O Lord my God, in thee do I
my confidence repoſe:
Save and deliver me from all
my perſecuting foes.
2 Leſt that the enemy my ſoul
ſhould like a Lion tear,
In pieces renting it, while there
is no deliverer.

3 O Lord my God, if it be ſo
that I committed this;
If it be ſo, that in my hands
iniquity there is.
4 If I rewarded ill to him
that was at peace with me:
(Yea, ev'n the man that without cauſe
my foe was, I did free.)

5 Then let the foe purſue, and take
my ſoul, and my life thruſt
Down to the earth, and let him lay
mine honour in the duſt.
6 Riſe in thy wrath, Lord, raiſe thy ſelf,
for my foes raging be:
And to the judgement, which thou haſt
commanded, wake for me.

7 So ſhall th'aſſembly of thy folk
about encompaſſe thee:

Thou therefore for their ſakes, return
unto thy place on hie.
8 The Lord he ſhall the people judge:
my judge, Jehovah, be,
After my righteouſneſſe, and mine
integrity in me.

9 O let the wickeds malice end,
but ſtabliſh ſtedfaſtly
The righteous: for the righteous God
the hearts and reins doth try.
10 In God, who ſaves th'upright in heart,
is my defence and ſtay.
11 God juſt men judgeth, God is wroth
with ill men every day.

12 If he do not return again,
then he his ſword will whet;
His bow he hath already bent,
and hath it ready ſet.
13 He alſo hath for him prepar'd
the inſtruments of death;
Againſt the perſecutors he
his ſhafts ordained hath.

14 Behold, he with iniquity
doth travail as in birth;
A miſchief he conceived hath,
and falſhood ſhall bring forth.
15 He made a pit, and digg'd it deep,
another there to take,
But he is fall'n into the ditch
which he himſelf did make.

16 Upon his own head, his miſchief

ſhall

shall be returned home;
His violent dealing also down
on his own pate shall come.
17 According to his righteousnesse
the Lord I'le magnifie:
And will sing praise unto the Name
of God, that is most hie.

PSAL. VIII.

To the chief musician upon Gittith,
A Psalm of David.

HOw excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is thy Name!
Who hast thy glory far advanc'd
above the starrie frame.
2 From infants and from sucklings mouth
thou dideſt strength ordain,
For thy foes cause, that so thou might'st
th'avenging foe restrain.

3 When I look up unto the heavens
which thine own fingers fram'd,
Unto the moon, and to the starres,
which were by thee ordain'd;
4 Then say I, what is man, that he
remembred is by thee?
Or what the son of man, that thou
so kind to him should be?

5 For thou a little lower hast
him then the angels made,
With glory and with dignity
thou crowned hast his head.

6 Of thy hand-works thou mad'ſt him Lord;
all under's feet didſt lay:
7 All ſheep and oxen, yea, and beaſts
that in the field do ſtray:

8 Fowls of the air, fiſh of the ſea,
all that paſſe through the ſame.
9 How excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is thy Name!

PSAL. IX.

To the chief muſician upon Muth-labben,
A Pſalm of David.

LOrd, thee I'le praiſe with all my heart,
thy wonders all proclaime.
2 In thee, moſt high, I'le greatly joy,
and ſing unto thy Name.
3 When back my foes were turn'd, they fell,
and periſht at thy ſight.
4 For thou maintain'd my right and cauſe,
on throne ſat'ſt, judging right.

5 The heathen thou rebuked haſt,
the wicked over-thrown;
Thou haſt put out their names, that they
may never more be known.
6 O enemy! now deſtructions have
an end perpetuall:
Thou cities raz'd, periſht with them
is their memoriall.

7 God ſhall endure for ay: he doth
for judgement ſet his throne:

8 In righteousnesse to judge the world,
justice to give each one.
9 God also will a refuge be
for those that are oppresst;
A refuge will he be in times
of trouble to distresst.

10 And they that know thy Name, in thee
their confidence will place:
For thou hast not forsaken them
that truly seek thy face.
11 O sing ye praises to the Lord,
that dwells in Sion hill:
And all the nations among,
his deeds record ye still.

12 When he enquireth after blood,
he then remembreth them:
The humble folk he not forgets
that call upon his Name.
13 Lord, pitie me, behold the grief
which I from foes sustain,
Ev'n thou who from the gates of death
dost raise me up again;

14 That I, in Sions daughters gates,
may all thy praise advance:
And that I may rejoyce alwayes
in thy deliverance.
15 The heathen are sunk in the pit,
which they themselves prepar'd:
And in the net which they have hid
their own feet fast are snar'd.

16 The Lord is by the judgement known
which

which he himself hath wrought:
The sinners hands do make the snares
wherewith themselves are caught.
17 They, who are wicked, into hell,
each one shall turned be,
And all the nations that forget
to seek the Lord most hie.

18 For they that needy are, shall not
forgotten be alway:
The expectation of the poor
shall not be lost for ay.
19 Arise, Lord, let not man prevail,
judge heathens in thy sight.
20 That they may know themselves but men,
the nations, Lord, affright.

PSAL. X.

WHerefore is it, that thou, O Lord,
dost stand from us afar?
And wherefore hidest thou thy self,
when times so troublous are?
2 The wicked in his loftinesse
doth persecute the poor:
In these devices they have fram'd
let them be taken sure.

3 The wicked of his hearts desire
doth talk with boasting great;
He blesseth him that's covetous,
whom yet the Lord doth hate.
4 The wicked, through his pride of face,
on God he doth not call;
And in the counsels of his heart
no Lord is not at all.

5

5 His wayes they alwayes grievous are:
thy judgements from his sight
Removed are: at all his foes
he puffeth with despight.
6 Within his heart he thus hath said,
I shall not moved be:
And no adversity at all
shall ever come to me.

7 His mouth with cursing, fraud, deceit,
is fill'd abundantly:
And underneath his tongue, there is
mischief and vanity.
8 He closely sits in villages:
he slayes the innocent:
Against the poor that passe him by
his cruell eyes are bent.

9 He Lyon-like lurks in his den:
he waits the poor to take:
And when he draws him in his net,
his prey he doth him make.
10 Himself he humbleth very low,
he croucheth down withall,
That so a multitude of poore
may by his strong ones fall.

11 He this hath said within his heart,
the Lord hath quite forgot:
He hides his countenance, and he
for ever sees it not.
12 O Lord, do thou arise; O God,
lift up thine hand on hie:
Forget the meek afflicted ones
not of thy memorie.

13 Why is it that the wicked man
thus doth the Lord deſpiſe?
Becauſe, that God will it require,
he in his heart denies.
14 Thou haſt it ſeen, for their miſchief
and ſpite thou wilt repay:
The poor commits himſelf to thee,
thou art the orphans ſtay.

15 The arm break of the wicked man,
and of the evill one:
Do thou ſeek out his wickedneſſe
untill thou findeſt none.
16 The Lord is King through ages all,
ev'n to eternity:
The heathen people from their land
are periſht utterly.

17 O Lord, of thoſe that humble are
thou the deſire didſt heare:
Thou wilt prepare their heart, and thou
to heare wilt bend thine eare:
18 To judge the fatherleſſe, and thoſe
that are oppreſſed ſore,
That man, that is but ſprung of earth,
may them oppreſſe no more.

PSAL. XI.

To the chief muſician, A Pſalm of David.

1 In the Lord do put my truſt:
how is it then that ye
ſay to my ſoul, flee as a bird
unto your mountain hie?

2 For lo, the wicked bend their bow,
their shafts on string they fit:
That those who upright are in heart
they privily may hit.

3 If the foundations be destroy'd,
what hath the righteous done?
4 God in his holy Temple is,
in heaven is his throne;
His eyes do see, his eye-lids try
5 mens sons. The just he proves:
But his soul hates the wicked man,
and him that violence loves.

6 Snares, fire and brimstone, furious storms
on sinners he shall rain:
This, as the portion of their cup,
doth unto them pertain.
7 Because the Lord most righteous doth
in righteousnesse delight,
And with a pleasant countenance
beholdeth the upright.

PSAL. XII.

To the chief musician upon Sheminith,
A Psalm of David.

HElp Lord, because the godly man
doth dayly fade away;
And from among the sons of men
the faithfull do decay.
2 Unto his neighbour every one
doth utter vanitie:
With a double heart do speak,
and lips of flatterie.

3 God shall cut off all flattering lips,
tongues that speak proudly, thus,
4 Wee'l with our tongue prevail, our lips
are ours: who's Lord ov'r us?
5 For poor oppress, and for the sighs
of needie, rise will I,
Saith God, and him in safety set
from such as him defy.

6 The words of God are words most pure:
they be like silver try'd
In earthen furnace, seven times
that hath been purify'd.
7 Lord, thou shalt them preserve and keep
for ever, from this race.
8 On each side walk the wicked, when
vile men are high in place.

PSAL. XIII.

To the chief musician, A Psalm of David.

1 HOw long wilt thou forget me, Lord,
shall it for ever be?
O how long shall it be, that thou
wilt hide thy face from me?
2 How long take counsel in my soul,
still sad in heart, shall I?
How long exalted over me
shall be mine enemy?

3 O Lord my God, consider well,
and answer to me make:
Mine eyes enlighten, lest the sleep
of death me overtake.

4 Left that mine enemie should say,
against him I prevail'd;
And, those that trouble me, rejoyce
when I am mov'd and fail'd.

5 But I have all my confidence
thy mercy set upon:
My heart within me shall rejoyce
in thy salvation.
6 I will unto the Lord my God
sing praises chearfully,
Because he hath his bountie shown
to me abundantly.

PSAL. XIV.

To the chief musician, A Psalm of David.

THat there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude:
They are corrupt, their works are vile,
not one of them doth good.
2 Upon mens sons the Lord from heaven
did cast his eyes abroad;
To see if any understood,
and did seek after God.

3 They altogether filthy are,
they all aside are gone:
And there is none that doeth good,
yea, sure there is not one.
4 These workers of iniquity
do they not know at all,
That they my people eat as bread,
and on God do not call?

5 There fear'd they much: for God is with
the whole race of the just.
6 You shame the counsel of the poor,
because God is his trust.
7 Let Israels help from Sion come.
When back the Lord shal bring
His captives, Jacob shall rejoyce,
and Israel shall sing.

PSAL. XV.

A Psalm of David.

WIthin thy tabernacle, Lord,
who shall abide with thee?
And in thy high and holy hill
who shall a dweller be?
2 The man that walketh uprightly,
and worketh righteousnesse,
And, as he thinketh in his heart,
so doth he truth expresse.

3 Who doth not slander with his tongue,
nor to his friend doth hurt,
Nor yet against his neighbour doth
take up an ill report.
4 In whose eyes vile men are despis'd;
but those that God do fear
He honoureth: and changeth not,
though to his hurt he swear.

5 His coyn puts not to usury,
nor take reward will he
Against the guiltlesse. Who doth thus
shall never moved be.

PSA

PSAL. XVI.

Michtam of David.

LOrd, keep me: for I truſt in thee.
2 To God thus was my ſpeech,
Thou art my Lord, and unto thee
my goodneſſe doth not reach:
3. To ſaints on earth, to th'excellent
where my delight's all plac't.
4 Their ſorrows ſhall be multipli'd,
to other gods that haſte:

Of their drink-offerings of bloud
I will no offering make,
Yea, neither I their very names
up in my lips will take.
5 God is of mine inheritance
and cup the portion:
The lot that fallen is to me,
thou doſt maintain alone.

6 Unto me happily the lines
in pleaſant places fell;
Yea, the inheritance I got,
in beautie doth excell.
7 I bleſſe the Lord, becauſe he doth
by counſel me conduct:
And in the ſeaſons of the night,
my reins do me inſtruct.

8 Before me ſtill the Lord I ſet:
ſith it is ſo, that he
Doth ever ſtand at my right hand,
I ſhall not moved be.

9 Becauſe of this my heart is glad,
and joy ſhall be expreſt
Evn by my glory: and my fleſh
in confidence ſhall reſt.

10 Becauſe my ſoul in grave to dwell
ſhall not be left by thee;
Nor wilt thou give thine Holy One
corruption to ſee.
11 Thou wilt me ſhew the path of life:
of joyes there is full ſtore
Before thy face, at thy right hand
are pleaſures evermore.

PSAL. XVII.

A Prayer of David.

LOrd, hear the right, attend my cry,
unto my pray'r give heed,
That doth not in hypocriſie
from feigned lips proceed.
2 And from before thy preſence forth
my ſentence do thou ſend:
Toward theſe things that equall are,
do thou thine eyes intend.

3 Thou prov'dſt mine heart, thou viſitſt me,
by night thou didſt me try,
Yet nothing found'ſt: for that my mouth
ſhall not ſin purpoſ'd I.
4 As for mens works, I by the word
that from thy lips doth flow,
Did me preſerve out of the paths
wherein deſtroyers go.

5 Hold

5 Hold up my goings, Lord: me guide
in thoſe thy paths divine,
So that my footſteps may not ſlide
out of theſe wayes of thine.
6 I called have on thee, O God,
becauſe thou wilt me hear:
That thou may'ſt hearken to my ſpeech,
to me incline thine ear.
7 Thy wondrous loving kindneſſe ſhow,
thou that by thy right hand
Sav'ſt them that in thee truſt, from thoſe
that up againſt them ſtand.
8 As th'apple of the eye me keep;
in thy wings ſhade me cloſe,
9 From lewd oppreſſours, compaſsing
me round, as deadly foes.
10 In their own fat they are incloſ'd:
their mouth ſpeaks loftily.
11 Our ſteps they compaſt; and to ground
down bowing ſet their eye.
12 He like unto a lion is,
that's greedy of his prey,
Or lion young, which lurking doth
in ſecret places ſtay.
13 Ariſe, and diſappoint my foe,
and caſt him down, O Lord:
My ſoul ſave from the wicked man,
the man which is thy ſword.
14 From men which are thy hand, O Lord,
from worldly men me ſave,
Which onely in this preſent life
their part and portion have:

Whose belly with thy treasure hid
thou fill'st, they children have
In plentie, of their goods the rest
they to their children leave.
15 But as for me, I thine own face
in righteousnesse will see:
And with thy likenesse, when I wake,
I satisfi'd shall be.

PSAL. XVIII.

To the chief musician, A Psalm of David, *the servant of the Lord, who spake unto the Lord the words of this song in the day that the Lord delivered him from the hand of all his enemies, and from the hand of* Saul: *and he said,*

THee will I love, O Lord, my strength.
2 My fortresse is the Lord,
My rock, and he that doth to me
deliverance afford:
My God, my strength, whom I will trust,
a buckler unto me,
The horn of my salvation,
and my high towr is he.

3 Upon the Lord, who worthy is
of praises, will I cry:
And then shall I preserved be
safe from mine enemy.
4 Floods of ill men affrighted me,
deaths pangs about me went.
5 Hells sorrows me environed:
deaths snares did me prevent.

6 In

6 In my distresse I call'd on God,
cry to my God did I:
He from his temple heard my voice,
to his ears came my cry.
7 Th'earth, as affrighted, then did shake,
trembling upon it seised;
The hills foundations moved were,
because he was displeased.

8 Up from his nostrils came a smoke,
and from his mouth there came
Devouring fire, and coals by it
were turned into flame.
9 He also bowed down the heav'ns,
and thence he did descend:
And thickest clouds of darkenesse did
under his feet attend.

10 And he upon a cherub rode,
and thereon he did fly:
Yea, on the swift wings of the winde
his flight was from on hy.
11 He darkenesse made his secret place:
about him for his tent
Dark waters were, and thickest clouds
of th'airie firmament.

12 And at the brightnesse of that light
which was before his eye,
His thick clouds past away, hail-stones
and coals of fire did flye.
13 The Lord God also in the heav'ns
did thunder in his ire,

And

And there the higheſt gave his voice,
hail-ſtones and coals of fire.

14 Yea, he his arrows ſent abroad,
and them he ſcattered:
His lightnings alſo he ſhot out,
and them diſcomfited.
15 The waters chanels then were ſeen,
the worlds foundations vaſt
At thy rebuke diſcovered were,
and at thy noſtrils blaſt.

16 And from above the Lord ſent down,
and took me from below,
From many waters he me drew,
which would me over-flow.
17 He me reliev'd from my ſtrong foes,
and ſuch as did me hate:
Becauſe he ſaw that they for me
too ſtrong were, and too great.

18 They me prevented in the day
of my calamitie:
But even then the Lord himſelf
a ſtay was unto me.
19 He, to a place of libertie
where room was, hath me brought:
Becauſe he took delight in me,
he my deliverance wrought.

20 According to my righteouſneſſe
he did me recompenſe,
He me repay'd according to

my hands pure innocence.
21 For I Gods wayes kept, from my God
did not turn wickedlie.
22 His judgements were before me, I
his Lawes put not from me.

23 Sincere before him was my heart,
with him upright was I:
And watchfully I kept my self
from mine iniquity.
24 After my righteousneſſe the Lord
hath recompenſed me,
After the cleanneſſe of my hands
appearing in his eye.

25 Thou gracious to the gracious art,
to upright men upright.
26 Pure to the pure, froward thou kythes
unto the froward wight.
27 For thou wilt the afflicted ſave,
in grief that low do ly:
But wilt bring down the countenance
of them whoſe looks are hy.

28 The Lord will light my candle ſo,
that it ſhall ſhine full bright:
The Lord my God will alſo make
my darkneſſe to be light.
29 By thee through troups of men I break,
and them diſcomfite all:
And, by my God aſſiſting me,
I over-leap a wall.

30 As for God, perfect is his way:
the Lord his word is try'd:

He is a buckler to all thoſe
who do on him confide.
31 Who but the Lord is God? but he
who is a rock and ſtay?
32 It's God that girdeth me with ſtrength,
and perfect makes my way.

33 He made my feet ſwift as the hindes,
ſet me on my high places.
34 Mine hands to war he taught, mine armes
brake bows of ſteel in pieces.
35 The ſhield of thy ſalvation
thou didſt on me beſtow:
Thy right hand held me up, and great
thy kindneſſe made me grow.

36 And in my way, my ſteps thou haſt
enlarged under me,
That I go ſafely, and my feet
are kept from ſliding free.
37 Mine enemies I purſued have,
and did them over-take:
Nor did I turn again, till I
an end of them did make.

38 I wounded them, they could not riſe:
they at my feet did fall.
39 Thou girdeſt me with ſtrength for war:
my foes thou brought down all.
40 And thou haſt giv'n to me the necks
of all mine enemies:
That I might them deſtroy and ſlay
who did againſt me riſe.

41 They cryed out, but there was none

that

that would or could them ſave:
Yea, they did cry unto the Lord,
but he no anſwer gave.
42 Then did I beat them ſmall, as duſt
before the winde that flyes:
And I did caſt them out like dirt
upon the ſtreet that lyes.

43 Thou mad'ſt me free from peoples ſtrife;
and heathens head to be:
A people whom I have not known,
ſhall ſervice do to me.
44 At hearing they ſhall me obey,
to me they ſhall ſubmit.
45 Strangers for fear ſhall fade away,
who in cloſe places ſit.

46 God lives, bleſt be my rock: the God
of my health praiſed be.
47 God doth avenge me, and ſubdues
the people under me.
48 He ſaves me from mine enemies:
Yea, thou haſt lifted me
Above my foes: and from the man
of violence ſetſt me free.

49 Therefore to thee will I give thanks
the heathen folk among:
And to thy Name, O Lord, I will
ſing praiſes in a ſong.
50 He great deliverance gives his King:
he mercy doth extend
To David, his anointed one,
and his ſeed without end.

PSAL. XIX.

To the chief musician, A Psalm of David.

THe heav'ns Gods glory do declare:
the skyes his hand-works preach.
2 Day utters speech to day, and night
to night doth knowledge teach.
3 There is no speech nor tongue, to which
their voice doth not extend.
4 Their line is gone through all the earth,
their words to the worlds end.

In them he set the sun a tent,
5 Who bride-groom-like forth goes
From's chamber, as a strong man doth,
to run his race, rejoyce.
6 From heav'ns end is his going forth,
circling to th'end again:
And there is nothing from his heat
that hidden doth remain.

7 Gods Law is perfect, and converts
the soul in sin that lyes:
Gods testimony is most sure,
and makes the simple wise.
8 The statutes of the Lord are right,
and do rejoyce the heart:
The Lords command is pure, and doth
light to the eyes impart.

9 Unspotted is the fear of God,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.

10 They

10 They, more then gold, yea, much fine gold,
to be desired are:
Then honey, from the honey comb
that dropeth, sweeter far.

11 Moreover, they thy servant warn
how he his life should frame:
A great reward provided is
for them that keep the same.
12 Who can his errours understand?
O cleanse thou me within
13 From secret faults. Thy servant keep
from all presumptuous sin,

And do not suffer them to have
dominion over me:
Then righteous and innocent
I from much sin shall be.
14 The words which from my mouth proceed,
the thoughts sent from my heart
Accept, O Lord, for thou my strength
and my redeemer art.

PSAL. XX.

To the chief musician, A Psalm of David.

JEhovah hear thee in the day
when trouble he doth send,
And let the Name of Jacobs God
thee from all ill defend.
2 O let him help send from above,
out of his sanctuaries
From Sion his own holy hill,
let him give strength to thee.

3 Let him remember all thy gifts,
accept thy sacrifice.
4 Grant thee thine hearts wish, and fulfill
thy thoughts and counsel wise.
5 In thy salvation we will joy;
in our Gods Name we will
Display our banners: and the Lord
thy prayers all fulfill.

6 Now know I, God his King doth save:
he from his holy heaven
Will hear him, with the saving strength
by his right hand that's given.
7 In chariots some put confidence,
some horses trust upon:
But we remember will the Name
of our Lord God alone.

8 We rise, and upright stand, when they
are bowed down, and fall.
9 Deliver, Lord, and let the King
us hear, when we do call.

PSAL. XXI.

To the chief musician, A Psalm of David.

THe King in thy great strength, O Lord,
shall very joyfull be,
In thy salvation rejoyce
how vehemently shall he!
2 Thou hast bestowed upon him
all that his heart would have,
And thou from him didst not withhold
what e're his lips did crave.

3 For thou with bleſſings him preventſt
of goodneſſe manifold;
And thou haſt ſet upon his head
a crown of pureſt gold.
4 When he deſired life of thee,
thou life to him didſt give:
Ev'n ſuch a length of dayes, that he
for evermore ſhould live.

5 In that ſalvation wrought by thee,
his glory is made great,
Honour and comly majeſtie
thou haſt upon him ſet.
6 Becauſe that thou for evermore
moſt bleſſed haſt him made:
And thou haſt with thy countenance
made him exceeding glad:

7 Becauſe the King upon the Lord
his confidence doth lay,
And through the grace of the moſt high
ſhall not be mov'd away.
8 Thine hand ſhall all thoſe men finde out
that enemies are to thee,
Ev'n thy right hand ſhall finde out thoſe,
of thee that haters be.

9 Like fiery ov'n thou ſhalt them make,
when kindled is thine ire:
God ſhall them ſwallow in his wrath,
devoure them ſhall the fire.
10 Their fruit from earth thou ſhalt deſtroy,
their ſeed men from among.
11 For they, beyond their might, 'gainſt thee
did plot miſchief and wrong.

12 Thou therefore shalt make them turn back,
when thou thy shafts shalt place
Upon thy strings, made ready all
to flie against their face.
13 In thy great power and strength, O Lord,
be thou exalted hie:
So shall we sing with joyfull hearts,
thy power praise shall we.

PSAL. XXII.

To the chief musician upon Aijeleth Shahar, A Psalm of David.

MY God, my God why hast thou me
forsaken? why so far
Art thou from helping me, and from
my words that roaring are?
2 All day, my God, to thee I cry,
yet am not heard by thee:
And in the season of the night
I cannot silent be.

3 But thou art holy, thou that dost
inhabite Israels praise.
4 Our fathers hop'd in thee, they hop'd,
and thou didst them release.
5 When unto thee they sent their cry,
to them deliverance came:
Because they put their trust in thee,
they were not put to shame.

6 But as for me, a worm I am,
and as no man am priz'd:
Reproach of men I am, and by

the people am deſpiſ'd.

7 All that me ſee laugh me to ſcorn:
ſhoot out the lip do they,
They nod and ſhake their heads at me,
and mocking, thus do ſay,

8 This man did truſt in God, that he
would free him by his might:
Let him deliver him, ſith he
had in him ſuch delight.

9 But thou art he out of the womb
that didſt me ſafely take:
When I was on my mothers breaſts,
thou me to hope didſt make.

10 And I was caſt upon thy care,
ev'n from the womb till now:
And from my mothers belly, Lord,
my God and guide art thou.

11 Be not far off, for grief is near;
and none to help is found.

12 Bulls many compaſſe me; ſtrong bulls
of Baſhan me ſurround.

13 Their mouthes they op'ned wide on me,
upon me gape didt hey,
Like to a Lion ravening
and roaring for his prey.

14 Like water I'm powr'd out, my bones
all out of joynt do part:
Amidſt my bowels, as the wax,
ſo melted is my heart.

15 My ſtrength is like a potſheard dry'd:
my tongue it cleaveth faſt

Unto my jaws; and to the duſt
of death thou brought me haſt.
16 For dogs have compaſt me about:
the wicked, that did meet
In their aſſembly, me incloſ'd,
they pierc'd my hands and feet.

17 I all my bones may tell: they do
upon me look and ſtare.
18 Upon my veſture lots they caſt,
and clothes among them ſhare.
19 But be not far, O Lord, my ſtrength;
haſte to give help to me.
20 From ſword my ſoul, from pow'r of dogs
my darling ſet thou free.

21 Out of the roaring Lions mouth
do thou me ſhield and ſave:
For from the horns of Unicorns
an ear to me thou gave.
22 I will ſhew forth thy Name unto
thoſe that my brethren are:
Amidſt the congregation
thy praiſe I will declare.

23 Praiſe ye the Lord, who do him fear:
him glorifie, all ye
The ſeed of Jacob; fear him all
that Iſra'ls children be.
24 For he deſpiſ'd not, nor abhor'd
th'afflicted's miſery:
Nor from him hid his face, but heard
when he to him did cry.

25 Within the congregation great

my

my praiſe ſhall be of thee:
My vows before them that him fear
ſhall be perform'd by me.
26 The meek ſhall eat, and ſhall be fill'd:
they alſo praiſe ſhall give
Unto the Lord that do him ſeek;
your heart ſhall ever live.

27 All ends of th'earth remember ſhall,
and turn the Lord unto:
All kindreds of the nations
to him ſhall homage do.
28 Becauſe the Kingdom to the Lord
doth appertain, as his:
Likewiſe among the nations
the governour he is.

29 Earths fat ones eat, and worſhip ſhall:
all who to duſt deſcend
Shall bow to him: none of them can
his ſoul from death defend.
30 A ſeed ſhall ſervice do to him,
unto the Lord it ſhall
Be for a generation
reck'ned in ages all.

31 They ſhall come, and they ſhall declare
his truth and righteouſneſſe
Unto a people yet unborn,
and that he hath done this.

PSAL. XXIII.

A Psalm of David.

THe Lord's my shepherd, I'le not want.
2 He makes me down to ly
In pastures green: he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.
3 My soul he doth restore again;
and me to walk doth make
Into the paths of righteousnesse,
ev'n for his own Names sake.

4 Yea, though I walk in deaths dark vale,
yet will I fear none ill:
For thou art with me, and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.
5 My table thou hast furnished
in presence of my foes:
My head thou dost with oyl anoint,
and my cup overflowes.

8 Goodnesse and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me:
And in Gods house for evermore
my dwelling place shall be.

PSAL. XXIV.

A Psalm of David.

THe earth belongs unto the Lord,
and all that it contains;
The world that is inhabited,
and all that there remains.

2 For the foundation thereof
he on the seas did lay,
And he hath it established
upon the flouds to stay.

3 Who is the man that shall ascend
into the hill of God?
Or who within his holy place
shall have a firm abode?
4 Whose hands are clean, whose heart is pure,
and unto vanity
Who hath not lifted up his soul,
nor sworn deceitfully.

5 He from th'Eternall shall receive
the blessing him upon,
And righteousnesse, ev'n from the God
of his salvation.
6 This is the generation
that after him inquire,
O Jacob, who do seek thy face
with their whole hearts desire

7 Ye gates lift up your heads on high,
ye doors that last for ay
Be lifted up, that so the King
of glory enter may.
8 But who of glory is the King?
the mighty Lord is this,
Ev'n that same Lord, that great in might,
and strong in battell is.

9 Ye gates lift up your heads, ye doors,
doors that do last for ay
Be lifted up, that so the King

of glory enter may.
10 But who is he that is the King
of glory? Who is this?
The Lord of hosts, and none but he,
the King of glory is.

PSAL. XXV.

A Psalm of David.

TO thee I lift my soul:
2 O Lord, I trust in thee,
My God, let me not be asham'd,
nor foes triumph ov'r me.
3 Let none that wait on thee
be put to shame at all;
But those that without cause transgresse
let shame upon them fall.

4 Shew me thy wayes, O Lord;
thy paths O teach thou me.
5 And do thou lead me in thy truth,
therein my teacher be:
For thou art God that do'st
to me salvation send,
And I upon thee, all the day
expecting, do attend.

6 Thy tender mercies, Lord,
I pray thee to remember,
And loving kindnesses: for they
have been of old for ever.
7 My sins and faults of youth
do thou, O Lord, forget:
After thy mercy think on me,
and for thy goodnesse great.

8 God good and upright is:
the way hee'l ſinners ſhow.
9 The meek in judgement he will guide,
and make his path to know.
10 The whole paths of the Lord
are truth and mercy ſure
To thoſe that do his covenant keep,
and teſtimonies pure.

11 Now for thine own Names ſake,
O Lord, I thee intreat
To pardon mine iniquitie:
for it is very great.
12 What man is he that fears
the Lord, and doth him ſerve?
Him ſhall he teach the way that he,
ſhall chooſe and ſtill obſerve.

13 His ſoul ſhall dwell at eaſe;
and his poſteritie
Shall flouriſh ſtill, and of the earth
inheritours ſhall be.
14 With thoſe that fear him, is
the ſecret of the Lord:
The knowledge of his covenant
he will to them afford.

15 Mine eyes upon the Lord
continually are ſet:
For it is he that ſhall bring forth
my feet out of the net.
16 Turn unto me thy face,
and to me mercy ſhow:
Becauſe that I am deſolate,
and am brought very low.

17 My

17 My hearts griefs are increas'd:
me from distresse relieve.
18 See mine affliction and my pain,
and all my sins forgive.
19 Consider thou my foes,
because they many are,
And it a cruell hatred is,
which they against me beare.

20 O do thou keep my soul,
do thou deliver me:
And let me never be asham'd,
because I trust in thee.
21 Let uprightnesse and truth
keep me, who thee attend.
22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel
from all his troubles send.

Another of the same.

TO thee I lift my soul, O Lord:
2 My God, I trust in thee:
Let me not be asham'd; let not
my foes triumph ov'r me.
3 Yea, let thou none ashamed be
that do on thee attend;
Ashamed let them be, O Lord,
who without cause offend.

4 Thy wayes, Lord, shew; teach me thy paths.
5 Lead me in truth, teach me:
For of my safetie thou art God,
all day I wait on thee.
6 Thy mercies, that most tender are,
do thou, O Lord, remember,

And

And loving kindneſſes: for they
have been of old for ever.

7 Let not the errours of my youth,
nor ſins remembred be:
In mercy, for thy goodneſſe ſake,
O Lord, remember me.
8 The Lord is good and gracious,
He upright is alſo:
He therefore ſinners will inſtruct
in wayes that they ſhould go.

9 The meek and lowly he will guide
in judgement juſt alway:
To meek and poor afflicted ones
hee'l clearly teach his way.
10 The whole paths of the Lord our God
are truth and mercy ſure,
To ſuch as keep his covenant,
and teſtimonies pure.

11 Now for thine own Names ſake, O Lord,
I humbly thee intreat
To pardon mine iniquitie:
for it is very great.
12 What man fears God? him ſhall he teach
the way that he ſhall chooſe.
13 His ſoul ſhall dwell at eaſe, his ſeed
the earth, as heirs, ſhall uſe.

14 The ſecret of the Lord is with
ſuch as do fear his Name,
And he his holy covenant
will manifeſt to them.

15 Towards

15 Towards the Lord my waiting eyes
continually are set:
For he it is that shall bring forth
my feet out of the net.

16 O turn thee unto me, O God,
have mercy me upon:
Because I solitary am,
and in affliction.
17 Enlarg'd the griefs are of my heart:
me from distresse relieve.
18 See mine affliction, and my pain,
and all my sins forgive.

19 Consider thou mine enemies,
because they many are;
And it a cruell hatred is,
which they against me beare.
20 O do thou keep my soul, O God,
do thou deliver me:
Let me not be asham'd, for I
do put my trust in thee.

21 O let integritie and truth
keep me, who thee attend.
22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel
from all his troubles send.

PSAL. XXVI.

A Psalm of David.

JUdge me, O Lord, for I have walkt
in mine integrity:
I trusted also in the Lord;

slide therefore shall not I.
Examine me, and do me prove;
try heart and reins, O God.
3 For thy love is before mine eyes,
thy truths paths I have trod

4 With persons vain I have not sat,
nor with dissemblers gone.
5 Th'assembly of ill men I hate:
to sit with such I shun.
6 Mine hands in innocence, O Lord,
I'le wash and purify:
So to thine holy altar go
and compasse it will I.

7 That I, with voice of thanksgiving,
may publish and declare,
And tell of all thy mighty works,
that great and wondrous are.
8 The habitation of thy house,
Lord, I have loved well,
Yea, in that place I do delight,
where doth thine honour dwell.

9 With sinners gather not my soul,
and such as bloud would spill:
10 Whose hands mischievous plots, right hand
corrupting bribes do fill.
11 But as for me, I will walk on
in mine integritie:
Do thou redeem me, and, O Lord,
be mercifull to me.

12 My foot upon an even place
doth stand with stedfastnesse:

Within the congregations
th'Eternall I will blesse.

PSAL. XXVII.

A Psalm of David.

THe Lord's my light, and saving health,
who shall make me dismaid?
My lifes strength is the Lord, of whom
then shall I be afraid?

2 When as mine enemies and foes,
most wicked persons all,
To eat my flesh against me rose,
they stumbled and did fall.

3 Against me though an host encamp,
my heart yet fearlesse is:
Though war against me rise, I will
be confident in this.

4 One thing I of the Lord desir'd,
and will seek to obtain,
That all dayes of my life I may
within Gods house remain,

That I the beauty of the Lord
behold may and admire,
And that I in his holy place
may reverently enquire.

5 For he in his pavilion shall
me hide in evill dayes:
In secret of his tent me hide,
and on a rock me raise.

6 And now even at this present time,

mine head shall lifted be
Above all those that be my foes,
and round encompasse me:
Therefore unto his tabernacle
I'le sacrifices bring
Of joyfulnesse, I'le sing, yea, I
to God will praises sing.

7 O Lord, give ear unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee:
Upon me also mercy have,
and do thou answer me.
8 When thou didst say, seek ye my face,
then unto thee reply
Thus did my heart, above all things
Thy face, Lord, seek will I.

9 Far from me hide not thou thy face,
put not away from thee
Thy servant in thy wrath: thou hast
an helper been to me:
O God of my salvation,
leave me not, nor forsake.
10 Though me my parents both should leave,
the Lord will me up take.

11 O Lord, instruct me in thy way,
to me a leader be
In a plain path, because of those
that hatred bear to me.
12 Give me not to mine enemies will,
for witnesses, that lie,
Against me risen are, and such
as breath out crueltie.

13 I fainted had, unleſſe that I
believed had, to ſee
The Lords own goodneſſe in the land
of them that living be.
14 Wait on the Lord: and be thou ſtrong,
and he ſhall ſtrength afford
Unto thine heart: yea, do thou wait,
I ſay, upon the Lord.

PSAL. XXVIII.

A Pſalm of David.

TO thee I'le cry, O Lord, my rock,
hold not thy peace to me:
Leſt, like thoſe that to pit deſcend,
I by thy ſilence be.
2 The voice hear of my humble pray'rs,
when unto thee I cry:
When to thy holy oracle
I lift mine hands on hy.

3 With ill men draw me not away,
that work iniquity:
That ſpeak peace to their friends, while in
their hearts doth miſchief ly.
4 Give them according to their deeds,
and ills endeavoured:
And, as their handie-works deſerve,
to them be rendered.

5 God ſhall not build, but them deſtroy
who would not underſtand
The Lords own works, nor did regard
the doing of his hand.

6 For ever blessed be the Lord,
for graciously he heard
The voice of my petitions,
and prayers did regard.

7 The Lord's my strength and shield, my heart
upon him did rely,
And I am helped, hence my heart
doth joy exceedingly,
And with my song I will him praise.

8 Their strength is God alone:
He also is the saving strength
of his anointed One.

9 O thine own people do thou save,
bless thine inheritance:
Them also do thou feed, and them
for evermore advance.

PSAL. XXIX.

A Psalm of David.

GIve ye unto the Lord, ye sons
that of the mighty be,
All strength and glory to the Lord,
with cheerfulness give ye.

2 Unto the Lord the glory give,
that to his Name is due;
And in the beautie of holiness,
unto Jehovah bow.

3 The [illegible] voice on the waters is:
the God of majestie
Doth thunder, and on multitudes

of waters sitteth He.
4 A pow'rfull voice it is, that comes
out from the Lord most hie:
The voice of that great Lord is full
of glorious majestie.

The voice of the Eternall doth
asunder cedars rear:
Yea, God the Lord doth cedars break
that Lebanon doth bear.
6 He makes them like a calf to skip:
ev'n that great Lebanon,
And like to a young unicorn
the mountain Sirion.

7 Gods voice divides the flames of fire:
8 The desert it doth shake:
The Lord doth make the wilderneſſe,
of Kadesh, all to quake.
9 Gods voice doth make the hindes to calve;
it makes the forrests bare:
And in his Temple every one
his glory doth declare.

10 The Lord sits on the flouds: the Lord
sits King, and ever shall.
11 The Lord will give his people strength,
and with peace blesse them all.

PSAL. XXX.

A Psalm and song at the dedication of the house of David.

LOrd, I will thee extoll, for thou
hast lifted me on hie,

And over me thou to rejoyce
mad'st not mine enemie.
2 O thou who art the Lord my God,
I in distresse to thee
With loud crys lifted up my voice,
and thou hast healed me.

3 O Lord, my soul thou hast brought up,
and rescu'd from the grave:
That I to pit should not go down,
alive thou didst me save.
4 O ye that are his holy ones,
sing praise unto the Lord:
And give unto him thanks, when you
his holinesse record.

5 For, but a moment lasts his wrath;
life in his favour lyes:
Weeping may for a night endure,
at morn doth joy arise.
6 In my prosperitie, I said,
that nothing shall me move.
7 O Lord, thou hast my mountain made
to stand strong by thy love:

But when that thou, O gracious God,
didst hide thy face from me,
Then quickly was my prosperous state,
turn'd into miserie.
8 Wherefore unto the Lord, my cry
I caused to ascend:
My humble supplication,
to the Lord did send.

9 What profit is there in my bloud,

when I go down to pit?
Shall unto thee the dust give praise?
thy truth declare shall it?
10 Hear, Lord, have mercy, help me, Lord.
11 From me thou turn'd my sadnesse,
To dancing: yea, my sackcloth loos'd,
and girded me with gladnesse.

12 That sing thy praise my glory may,
and never silent be:
O Lord my God, for evermore
I will give thanks to thee.

PSAL. XXXI.

To the chief musician, A Psalm of David.

IN thee, O Lord, I put my trust,
sham'd let me never be:
According to thy righteousnesse,
do thou deliver me.
2 Bow down thine ear to me, with speed
send me deliverance:
To save me, my strong rock be thou,
and my house of defence.

3 Because thou art my rock, and thee
I for my fortresse take:
Therefore do thou me lead and guide,
ev'n for thine own Names sake.
4 And sith thou art my strength, therefore
pull me out of the net,
Which they in subtiltie for me
so privily have set.

5 Into thine hands, I do commit
my spirit: for thou art he,
O thou Jehovah, God of truth,
that hast redeemed me.
6 Those that do lying vanities
regard, I have abhor'd:
But as for me, my confidence
is fixed on the Lord.

7 I'le in thy mercy gladly joy:
for thou, my miseries
Considered hast; thou hast my soul
known in adversities;
8 And thou hast not inclosed me
within the enemies hand;
And by thee have my feet been made
in a large room to stand.

9 O Lord, upon me mercy have,
for trouble is on me;
Mine eye, my belly, and my soul
with grief consumed be.
10 Because my life with grief is spent,
my years with sighs and grones:
My strength doth fail; and for my sin
consumed are my bones.

11 I was a scorn to all my foes,
and to my friends a fear:
And specially reproacht of those
that were my neighbours near:
When they me saw, they from me fled.
12 So I am forgot,
out of minde, when dead;
like a broken pot.

13 For ſlanders I of many hear'd,
fear compaſt me, while they
Againſt me did conſult and plot,
to take my life away.
14 But as for me, O Lord, my truſt,
upon thee I did lay:
And I to thee, thou art my God,
did confidently ſay.

15 My times are wholly in thine hand:
do thou deliver me
From their hands, that mine enemies
and perſecuters be.
16 Thy countenance to ſhine, do thou
upon thy ſervant make:
Unto me give ſalvation,
for thy great mercies ſake.

17 Let me not be aſham'd, O Lord,
for on thee call'd I have:
Let wicked men be ſham'd, let them
be ſilent in the grave.
18 To ſilence put the lying lips:
that grievous things do ſay,
And hard reports, in pride and ſcorn,
on righteous men do lay.

19 How great's the goodneſſe thou for them
that fear thee keepſt in ſtore;
And wroughtſt for them that truſt in thee,
the ſons of men before!
20 In ſecret of thy preſence, thou
ſhalt hide them from mans pride:
From ſtrife of tongues, thou cloſely ſhu
as in a tent them hide.

21 All praise and thanks be to the Lord;
for he hath magnify'd
His wondrous love to me, within
a city fortify'd.
22 For from thine eyes cut off I am,
(I in my haste had said)
My voice yet heardst thou, when to thee
with cryes, my moan I made.

23 O love the Lord, all ye his saints:
because the Lord doth guard
The faithfull, and he plenteously
proud doers doth reward.
24 Be of good courage, and he strength
unto your heart shall send,
All ye whose hope and confidence
doth on the Lord depend.

PSAL. XXXII.

A Psalm of David. *Maschil.*

O Blessed is the man, to whom
is freely pardoned
All the transgression he hath done,
whose sin is covered.
2 Blest is the man, to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin,
And in whose spirit there is no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 When as I did refrain my speech,
and silent was my tongue,
My bones then waxed old, because
I roared all day long.

4 For, upon me both day and night,
thine hand did heavie ly,
So that my moisture turned is
in summers drought thereby.

5 I thereupon have unto thee
my sin acknowledged,
And likewise mine iniquitie,
I have not covered:
I will confesse unto the Lord
my trespasses, said I;
And of my sin, thou freely didst
forgive th'iniquity.

6 For this, shall every godly one,
his prayer make to thee,
In such a time he shall thee seek,
as found thou mayest be.
Surely, when flouds of waters great,
do swell up to the brim,
They shall not over-whelm his soul,
nor once come near to him.

7 Thou art my hiding-place, thou shalt
from trouble keep me free:
Thou, with songs of deliverance,
about shalt compasse me.

8 I will instruct thee, and thee teach
the way that thou shalt go,
And, with mine eye upon thee set,
I will direction show.

9 Then be not like the horse, or mule,
which do not understand:
Whose mouth, lest they come near to thee

a bridle muſt command.
10 Unto the man that wicked is,
his ſorrows ſhall abound:
But him that truſteth in the Lord,
mercy ſhall compaſſe round.

11 Ye righteous, in the Lord be glad,
in him do ye rejoyce:
All ye that upright are in heart,
for joy lift up your voyce.

PSAL. XXXIII.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce:
it comely is, and right,
That upright men with thankfull voyce,
ſhould praiſe the Lord of might.
2 Praiſe God with harp: and unto him
ſing with the pſalterie,
Upon a ten-ſtring'd inſtrument
make ye ſweet melodie.

3 A new ſong to him ſing, and play
with loud noiſe skilfully.
4 For, right is Gods word, all his works
are done in verity.
5 To judgement, and to righteouſneſſe,
a love He beareth ſtill:
The loving kindneſſe of the Lord
the earth throughout doth fill.

6 The heavens by the word of God,
did their beginning take;
And by the breathing of his mouth,
all their hoſts did make.

7 The waters of the seas He brings
together as an heap;
And in store-houses, as it were,
He layeth up the depth.

8 Let earth, and all that live therein,
with reverence fear the Lord:
Let all the worlds inhabitants
dread him with one accord.
9 For he did speak the word, and done
it was, without delay;
Established, it firmly stood
what ever he did say.

10 God doth the counsel bring to nought,
which heathen folk do take:
And what the people do devise,
of none effect doth make.
11 O! but the counsel of the Lord,
doth stand for ever sure,
And of his heart the purposes,
from age to age endure.

12 That nation blessed is, whose God
Jehovah is: and those
A blessed people are, whom for
his heritage he chose.
13 The Lord from heav'n sees, and beholds
all sons of men full well.
14 He views all from his dwelling place,
that in the earth do dwell.

15 He forms their hearts alike: and all
their doings he observes.
16 Great hosts save not a King: much strength

no mighty man preſerves.
17 An horſe for preſervation,
is a deceitfull thing:
And by the greatneſſe of his ſtrength,
can no deliverance bring.

18 Behold, on thoſe that do him fear,
the Lord doth ſet his eye:
Ev'n thoſe, who on his mercy do
with confidence rely.
19 From death to free their ſoul, in dearth,
life unto them to yeeld.
20 Our ſoul doth wait upon the Lord:
he is our help and ſhield.

21 Sith in his holy Name we truſt,
our heart ſhall joyfull be.
22 Lord, let thy mercy be on us,
as we do hope in thee.

PSAL. XXXIV.

A Pſalm of David, *when he changed his behaviour before* Abimelech: *who drove him away, and he departed.*

GOd will I bleſſe all times: his praiſe
my mouth ſhall ſtill expreſſe.
2 My ſoul ſhall boaſt in God: the meek
ſhall hear with joyfulneſſe.
3 Enroll the Lord with me, let us
exalt his Name together.
4 I ſought the Lord, he heard, and did
me from all fears deliver.

5 They

5 They look'd to him, and lightned were:
not shamed were their faces.
6 This poor man cry'd; God heard, and sav'd
him from all his distresses.
7 The angel of the Lord encamps,
and round encompasseth
All those about that do him fear,
and them delivereth.

8 O taste and see, that God is good:
who trusts in him is blest.
9 Fear God his saints: none that him fear
shall be with want oppress.
10 The lions young may hungry be,
and they may lack their food:
But they that truly seek the Lord,
shall not lack any good.

11 O children, hither do ye come,
and unto me give ear:
I shall you teach to understand
how ye the Lord should fear.
12 What man is he that life desires,
to see good would live long?
13 Thy lips refrain from speaking guile,
and from ill words thy tongue.

14 Depart from ill, do good; seek peace,
pursue it earnestly.
15 God's eyes are on the just; his ears
are open to their cry.
16 The face of God is set against
those that do wickedly,
To cut off quite out from the earth
all their memory.

17 The

17 The righteous cry unto the Lord,
he unto them gives ear;
And they, out of their troubles all,
by him delivered are.
18 The Lord is ever nigh to them
that be of broken sp'rit:
To them he safetie doth afford,
that are in heart contrite.

19 The troubles that afflict the just,
in number many be:
But yet at length, out of them all,
the Lord doth set them free.
20 He carefully his bones doth keep,
what ever can befall:
That not so much as one of them
can broken be at all.

21 Ill shall the wicked slay: laid waste
shall be, who hate the just.
22 The Lord redeems his servants souls:
none perish that him trust.

PSAL. XXXV.

A Psalm of David.

PLead, Lord, with those that plead, and fight
with those that fight with me.
2 Of shield and buckler take thou hold,
stand up mine help to be.
3 Draw also out the spear, and do
against them stop the way,
That me pursue: unto my soul,
I'm thy salvation, say.

4 Let them confounded be, and sham'd,
that for my soul have sought:
Who plot my hurt, turn'd back be they,
and to confusion brought.
5 Let them be like unto the chaff,
that flies before the winde:
And let the angell of the Lord,
pursue them hard behinde.

6 With darknesse cover thou their way,
and let it slipperie prove,
And let the angel of the Lord
pursue them from above.
7 For, without cause have they for me
their net hid in a pit,
They also have without a cause,
for my soul digged it.

8 Let ruine seise him unawares,
his net he hid withall
Himself let catch: and in the same
destruction let him fall.
9 My soul in God shall joy: and glad
in his salvation be.
10 And all my bones shall say, O Lord,
who is like unto thee,

Which dost the poor set free from him
that is for him too strong;
The poor and needy from the man
that spoils and does him wrong?
11 False witnesses rose; to my charge
things I not knew they laid.
12 They, to the spoiling of my soul,
me ill for good repay'd.

13 But as for me, when they were sick,
in sackcloth sad I mourn'd:
My humbled soul did fast, my pray'r
into my bosome turn'd.
14 My self I did behave, as he
had been my friend, or brother:
I heavily bow'd down, as one
that mourneth for his mother.

15 But in my trouble they rejoyc'd,
gathering themselves together:
Yea, abjects vile, together did
themselves against me gather;
I knew it not, they did me tear,
and quiet would not be.
16 With mocking hypocrites, at feasts
they gnasht their teeth at me.

17 How long, Lord, lookst thou on? from those
destructions they intend
Rescue my soul, from lions young,
my darling do defend.
18 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
within th'assembly great:
And, where much people gathered are,
thy praises forth will set.

19 Let not my wrongfull enemies
proudly rejoyce ov'r me:
Nor, who me hate without a cause,
let them wink with the eye.
20 For peace they do not speak at all.
but craftie plots prepare
Against all those within the land,
that meek and quiet are.

21 With mouths set wide they 'gainst me said,
Ha, ha, our eye doth see.
22 Lord, thou hast seen, hold not thy peace:
Lord, be not far from me.
23 Stir up thy self; wake, that thou mayst
judgement to me afford:
Even to my cause, O thou that art
my onely God and Lord.

24 O Lord my God, do thou me judge
after thy righteousnesse,
And let them not their joy 'gainst me
triumphantly expresse.
25 Nor let them say within their hearts,
ah, we would have it thus;
Nor suffer them to say, that he
is swallowed up by us.

26 Sham'd and confounded be they all
that at my hurt are glad:
Let those against me that do boast,
with shame and scorn be clad.
27 Let them that love my righteous cause
be glad, shout, and not cease
To say, the Lord be magnify'd,
who loves his servants peace.

28 Thy righteousnesse shall also be
declared by my tongue,
The praises that belong to thee,
speak shall it all day long.

PSAL. XXXVI.

To the chief musician, A Psalm of David, *the servant of the Lord.*

THe wicked mans transgression,
within my heart thus sayes,
Undoubtedly the fear of God
is not before his eyes.
2 Because himself he flattereth
in his own blinded eye,
Untill the hatefulnesse be found
of his iniquity.

3 Words from his mouth proceeding, are
fraud and iniquity:
He to be wise, and to do good,
hath left off utterly.
4 He mischief lying on his bed,
most cunningly doth plot,
He sets himself in ways not good;
ill he abhoreth not.

5 Thy mercy, Lord, is in the heaven;
thy truth doth reach the clouds.
6 Thy justice is like mountains great;
thy judgements deep as flouds;
Lord, thou preserveſt man and beast.
7 How precious is thy grace!
Therefore in shadow of thy wings,
[illegible]ons their trust shall place.

8 [illegible], with the fatnesse of thy house,
[illegible] be well satisfi'd:

From rivers of thy pleasures, thou
wilt drink to them provide.
9 Because of life the fountain pure
remains alone with thee:
And in that purest light of thine,
we clearly light shall see.

10 Thy loving kindnesse unto them
continue that thee know;
And still on men upright in heart,
thy righteousnesse bestow.
11 Let not the foot of cruell pride
come, and against me stand:
And let me not removed be,
Lord, by the wickeds hand.

12 There fall'n are they, and ruined,
that work iniquities:
Cast down they are, and never shall
be able to arise.

PSAL. XXXVII.

A Psalm of David.

FOr evill doers fret thou not
thy self, unquietly,
Nor do thou envy bear to those
that work iniquity.
2 For even like unto the grasse,
soon be cut down shall they,
And like the green and tender herb,
they wither shall away.

3 Put thou thy trust upon the Lord,

and be thou doing good.
And so thou in the land shalt dwell,
and verily have food.
4 Delight thy self in God hee'l give
thine hearts desire to thee.
5 Thy way to God commit, him trust,
it bring to passe shall he.

6 And, like unto the light, he shall
thy righteousnesse display,
And he thy judgement shall bring forth
like noon-tide of the day.
7 Rest in the Lord, and patiently
wait for him: do not fret
For him, who prospering in his way,
successe in sin doth get.

8 Do thou from anger cease, and wrath
see thou forsake also:
Fret not thy self in any wise,
that evill thou should do.
9 For, those that evill doers are,
shall be cut off and fall:
But those that wait upon the Lord,
the earth inherit shall.

10 For, yet a little while, and then
the wicked shall not be:
His place thou shall consider well,
but it thou shalt not see.
11 But by inheritance, the earth
the meek-ones shall possesse:
They shall delight themselves
in abundant peace.

12 The wicked plots against the juſt,
and at him whets his teeth.
13 The Lord ſhall laugh at him, becauſe
his day he coming ſeeth.
14 The wicked have drawn out the ſword,
and bent their bow, to ſlay
The poor and needy, and to kill
men of an upright way.

15 But their own ſword, which they have drawn,
ſhall enter their own heart,
Their bows, which they have bent, ſhall break,
and into pieces part.
16 A little that a juſt man hath,
is more, and better far
Then is the wealth of many ſuch
as lewd and wicked are.

17 For ſinners arms ſhall broken be:
but God the juſt ſuſtains.
18 God knows the juſt mans dayes, and ſtill
their heritage remains.
19 They ſhall not be aſham'd, when they
the evill time do ſee:
And when the dayes of famine are,
they ſatisfi'd ſhall be.

20 But wicked men, and foes of God,
as fat of lambs decay,
They ſhall conſume; yea, into ſmoke
they ſhall conſume away.
21 The wicked borrows, but the ſame
again he doth not pay:
Whereas the righteous mercy ſhows,
and gives his own away.

22 For ſuch as bleſſed be of him,
the earth inherit ſhall;
And, they that curſed are of him,
ſhall be deſtroyed all.
23 A good mans footſteps by the Lord
are ordered aright:
And, in the way wherein he walks,
he greatly doth delight.

24 Although he fall, yet ſhall he not
be caſt down utterly:
Becauſe the Lord with his own hand
upholds him mightily.
25 I have been young, and now am old:
yet have I never ſeen
The juſt man left, nor that his ſeed
for bread have beggers been.

26 He's ever mercifull, and lends:
his ſeed is bleſt therefore.
27 Depart from evill, and do good:
and dwell for evermore.
28 For God loves judgement, and his ſaints
leaves not in any caſe,
They are kept ever: but cut off
ſhall be the ſinners race.

29 The juſt inherit ſhall the land,
and ever in it dwell.
30 The juſt mans mouth doth wiſedom [illegible]
his tongue doth judgement tell.
31 [illegible]
[illegible]ſteps ſlide not away.
32 [illegible]
[illegible]eketh him to ſlay.

33 Yet him the Lord will not forſake,
nor leave him in his hands,
The righteous will He not condemn,
when he in judgement ſtands.
34 Wait on the Lord, and keep his way,
and thee exalt ſhall He,
Th'earth to inherit: when cut off
the wicked thou ſhalt ſee.

35 I ſaw the wicked great in pow'r:
ſpread like a green bay-tree.
36 He paſt, yea, was not: him I ſought,
but found he could not be.
37 Mark thou the perfect, and behold
the man of uprightneſſe:
Becauſe that ſurely of this man
the latter end is peace.

38 But thoſe men that tranſgreſſours are,
ſhall be deſtroy'd together,
The latter end of wicked men
ſhall be cut off for ever.
39 But the ſalvation of the juſt
is from the Lord above,
He, in the time of their diſtreſſe,
their ſtay and ſtrength doth prove.

40 The Lord ſhall help, and them deliver:
He ſhall them free and ſave
From wicked men: becauſe in him
their confidence they have.

PSAL

PSAL. XXXVIII.

A Psalm of David *to bring to remembrance.*

IN thy great indignation,
O Lord, rebuke me not:
Nor on me lay thy chastning hand,
in thy displeasure hot.
2 For in me fast thine arrows stick,
thine hand doth presse me sore.
3 And in my flesh there is no health
nor soundnesse any more.

This grief I have, because thy wrath
is forth against me gone;
And in my bones there is no rest,
for sin that I have done.
4 Because, gone up above mine head
my great transgressions be:
And, as a weightie burden, they
too heavy are for me.

5 My wounds do stink, and are corrupt:
my folly makes it so.
6 I troubled am, and much bow'd down;
all day I mourning go.
7 For a disease that loathsome is,
so fills my loins with pain:
That in my weak and wearie flesh
no soundnesse doth remain.

8 Feeble and infirm am I,
and broken am so sore;
That through disquiet of my heart,

I have been made to roare.
9 O Lord, all that I do desire,
is still before thine eye:
And of my heart the secret groans
not hidden are from thee.

10 My heart doth pant unceſſantly,
my ſtrength doth quite decay:
As for mine eyes, their wonted light
is from me gone away.
11 My lovers and my friends do ſtand
at diſtance from my ſore:
And thoſe do ſtand aloof, that were
kinſmen, and kind before.

12 Yea, they that ſeek my life, lay ſnares:
who ſeek to do me wrong
Speak things miſchievous, and deceits
imagine all day long.
13 But, as one deaf, that heareth not,
I ſuffered all to paſſe:
I as a dumb man did become,
whoſe mouth not op'ned was.

14 As one that hears not, in whoſe mouth
are no reproofs at all.
15 For, Lord, I hope in thee, my God,
thou'lt hear me when I call.
16 For I ſaid, hear me, leſt they ſhould
rejoyce ov'r me, with pride:
And ov'r me magnifie themſelves,
when as my foot doth ſlide.

17 For, I am near to halt, my grief
is ſtill before mine eye.

18 For I'le declare my sin; and grieve
for mine iniquity.
19 But yet mine enemies lively are,
and strong are they beside:
And, they that hate me wrongfully,
are greatly multipli'de.

20 And they, for good that render ill,
as enemies me withstood:
Yea, ev'n for this, because that I
do follow what is good.
21 Forsake me not, O Lord: my God,
far from me never be.
22 O Lord, thou my salvation art,
haste to give help to me.

PSAL. XXXIX.

To the chief musician, even to Jeduthun, A Psalm of David.

I Said, I will look to my wayes,
lest with my tongue I sin:
In sight of wicked men, my mouth
with bridle i'le keep in.
2 With silence, I as dumb became,
I did my self restrain
From speaking good, but then the more
increased was my pain.

3 My heart within me waxed hot,
and while I musing was,
The fire did burn: and from my tongue
these words I did let passe.
4 Mine end, and measure of my dayes,

O Lord, unto me ſhow
What is the ſame: that I thereby,
my frailtie well may know.

5 Lo, thou my dayes an hand-bredth mad'ſt,
mine age is in thine eye
As nothing: ſure each man at beſt
is wholly vanity.
6 Sure, each man walks in a vain ſhow:
they vex themſelves in vain:
He heaps up wealth, and doth not know
to whom it ſhall pertain.

7 And now, O Lord, what wait I for?
my hope is fix'd on thee.
8 Free me from all my treſpaſſes,
the fools ſcorn make not me.
9 Dumb was I, opening not my mouth,
becauſe this work was thine.
10 Thy ſtroke take from me: by the blow
of thine hand, I do pine.

11 When with rebukes thou doſt correct
man for iniquity,
Thou waſtes his beautie like a moth:
ſure each man's vanity.
12 Attend my cry, Lord, at my tears,
and pray'rs not ſilent be:
I ſojourn as my fathers all,
and ſtranger am with thee.

13 O ſpare thou me, that I my ſtrength
recover may again,
Before from hence I do depart,
and here no more remain.

PSAL

PSAL. XL.

To the chief musician, A Psalm of David.

1 I Waited for the Lord my God,
and patiently did bear;
At length to me he did incline
my voice and cry to hear.
2 He took me from a fearfull pit,
and from the myrie clay,
And on a rock he set my feet,
establishing my way.

3 He put a new song in my mouth,
our God to magnify:
Many shall see it, and shall fear,
and on the Lord rely.
4 O blessed is the man whose trust
upon the Lord relyes:
Respecting not the proud, nor such
as turn aside to lies.

5 O Lord my God, full many are
the wonders thou hast done;
Thy gracious thoughts to us-ward, far
above all thoughts, are gone:
In order none can reckon them
to thee: if them declare,
And speak of them I would, they more
then can be numbred are.

6 No sacrifice, nor offering
didst thou at all desire,
Mine ears thou bor'd: sin-offring thou,

and burnt, didſt not require,
7 Then to the Lord, theſe were my words,
I come, behold and ſee:
Within the volume of thy Book,
it written is of me:

8 To do thy will, I take delight,
O thou my God that art:
Yea, that moſt holy Law of thine,
I have within my heart.
9 Within the congregation great
I righteouſneſſe did preach:
Lo, thou doſt know, O Lord, that I
refrained not my ſpeech.

10 I never did within my heart
conceal thy righteouſneſſe:
I thy ſalvation have declar'd,
and ſhown thy faithfulneſſe:
Thy kindneſſe, which moſt loving is,
concealed have not I,
Nor from the congregation great
have hid thy verity.

11 Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me
O do thou not reſtrain:
Thy loving kindneſſe, and thy truth,
let them me ſtill maintain.
12 For ills paſt reck'ning, compaſſe me,
and mine iniquities
hold upon me taken have,
I cannot lift mine eyes:

More then hairs are on mine head,
hence is my heart diſmaid.

13

13 Be pleaſed, Lord, to reſcue me:
Lord, haſten to mine aid.
14 Sham'd and confounded be they all
that ſeek my ſoul to kill:
Yea, let them backward driven be,
and ſham'd that wiſh me ill.

15 For a reward of this their ſhame,
confounded let them be,
That in this manner ſcoffing ſay,
Aha, aha, to me.
16 In thee let all be glad, and joy,
who ſeeking thee abide:
Who thy ſalvation love, ſay ſtill,
the Lord be magnifi'd.

17 I'm poor and needy, yet the Lord
of me a care doth take:
Thou art my help and Saviour,
my God, no tarrying make.

PSAL. XLI.

To the chief muſician, A Pſalm of David.

BLeſſed is he that wiſely doth
the poor mans caſe conſider;
For, when the time of trouble is,
the Lord will him deliver.
2 God will him keep; yea, ſave alive,
on earth he bleſt ſhall live:
And to his enemies deſire,
thou wilt him not up-give.

3 God will give ſtrength, when he on bed

of languishing doth mourn:
And in his sickness sore, O Lord,
thou all his bed will turn.
4 I said, O Lord, do thou extend
thy mercie unto me;
O do thou heal my soul, for why,
I have offended thee.

5 Those that to me are enemies,
of me do evill say:
When shall he die, that so his name
may perish quite away?
6 To see me if he comes, he speaks
vain words; but then his heart
Heaps mischief to it, which he tells,
when forth he doth depart.

7 My haters, joyntly whispering,
'gainst me, my hurt devise.
8 Mischief, say they, cleaves fast to him:
he lyeth, and shall not rise.
9 Yea, ev'n mine own familiar friend,
on whom I did rely,
Who ate my bread, ev'n he his heel
against me lifted hie.

10 But, Lord, be mercifull to me,
and up again me raise,
That I may justly them requite
according to their wayes.
11 By this I know, that certainly
I favoured am by thee:
Because my hatefull enemy
triumphs not over me.

12 But

12 But as for me, thou me upholdst
in mine integrity:
And, me before thy countenance
thou setst continually.
13 The Lord, the God of Israel,
be blest for ever then,
From age to age eternally.
Amen, yea, and amen.

PSAL. XLII.

To the chief musician Maschil, for the sons of Korah.

LIke as the hart for water-brooks
in thirst doth pant and bray;
So pants my longing soul, O God,
that come to thee I may.
2 My soul for God, the living God,
doth thirst: when shall I near
Unto thy countenance approach,
and in Gods sight appear?
3 My tears have unto me been meat,
both in the night and day,
While unto me continually,
Where is thy God, they say?
4 My soul is poured out in me,
when this I think upon;
Because that with the multitude
I heretofore had gone;
With them in into Gods house I went,
with voice of joy and praise,
Yea, with the multitude, that kept
the

the ſolemn holy dayes.

5 O why art thou caſt down, my ſoul,
why in me ſo diſmaid?
Truſt God, for I ſhall praiſe him yet,
his countenance is mine aid.

6 My God, my ſoul's caſt down in me:
thee therefore minde I will
From Jordans land, the Hermonites,
and ev'n from Mizar hill.

7 At the noiſe of thy water-ſpouts,
deep unto deep doth call:
Thy breaking waves paſſe over me,
yea, and thy billows all.

8 His loving kindneſſe yet the Lord
command will in the day,
His ſong's with me by night, to God,
by whom I live, I'le pray.

9 And I will ſay to God, my rock,
why me forgets thou ſo?
Why, for my foes oppreſſion,
thus mourning do I go?

10 It's as a ſword within my bones,
when my foes me upbraid:
Ev'n when by them, Where is thy God,
it's dayly to me ſaid?

11 O why art thou caſt down, my ſoul?
why, thus with grief oppreſt,
Art thou diſquieted in me?
in God ſtill hope and reſt;

For yet I know I ſhall him praiſe,
who graciouſly to me

The health is of my countenance,
yea, mine own God is he.

PSAL. XLIII.

JUdge me, O God, and plead my cause
against th'ungodly nation;
From the unjust and craftie man,
O be thou my salvation.

2 For, thou the God art of my strength,
why thrusts thou me thee fro?
For th'enemies oppression,
why do I mourning go?

3 O send thy light forth, and thy truth:
let them be guides to me,
And bring me to thine holy Hill,
ev'n where thy dwellings be.

4 Then will I to Gods Altar go,
to God my chiefest joy:
Yea, God, my God, thy Name to praise,
my harp I will employ.

5 Why art thou then cast down, my soul?
what should discourage thee?
And why, with vexing thoughts, art thou
disquieted in me?

Still trust in God, for him to praise
good cause I yet shall have;
He of my countenance is the health,
my God that doth me save.

PSAL. XLIV.

To the chief musician for the sons of Korah, Maschil.

O God, we with our ears have heard,
our fathers have us told,

What works thou in their dayes hadst done,
ev'n in the dayes of old.
2 Thy hand did drive the Heathen out,
and plant them in their place;
Thou didst afflict the nations,
but them thou didst encrease.

3 For, neither got their sword the land,
nor did their arm them save:
But thy right hand, presence, and arm;
for, thou them favour gave.
4 Thou art my King: for Jacob, Lord,
deliverances command.
5 Through thee, we shall push down our foes,
that do against us stand:

We, through thy Name, shall tread down those
that risen against us have.
6 For, in my bow I shall not trust,
nor shall my sword me save.
7 But, from our foes thou hast us sav'd,
our haters put to shame.
8 In God we all the day do boast,
and ever praise thy Name.

9 But now we are cast off by thee,
and us thou puts to shame;
And, when our armies do go forth,
thou go'st not with the same.
10 Thou mak'st us from the enemie,
faint-hearted, to turn back:
And they, who hate us, for themselves
our spoils away do take.

11 Like sheep for meat thou gavest us;

'mong Heathen cast we be.
12 Thou didst for nought thy people sell,
their price enrich'd not thee.
13 Thou mak'st us a reproach to be
unto our neighbours near;
Derision, and a scorn to them
that round about us are.

14 A by-word also thou dost us
among the Heathen make:
The people, in contempt and spite,
at us their heads do shake.
15 Before me my confusion
continually abides;
And, of my bashfull countenance,
the shame me ever hides.

16 For voice of him that doth reproach,
and speaketh blasphemie:
By reason of th'avenging foe,
and cruell enemie.
17 All this is come on us; yet we
have not forgotten thee,
Nor falsely in thy Covenant
behav'd our selves have we.

18 Back from thy way our heart not turn'd:
our steps no straying made:
19 Though us thou breakst in dragons place,
and covereſt with deaths shade,
20 If we God's Name forgot, or stretcht
to a strange god our hands:
21 Shall not God search this out? for he
the secrets understands.

22 Yea, for thy sake, we're kill'd all day:
counted as slaughter-sheep.
23 Rise, Lord, cast us not ever off,
awake, why dost thou sleep?
24 O wherefore hidest thou thy face?
forgetst our case distrest,
25 And our oppression? For our soul
is to the dust down prest;
Our belly also on the earth,
fast cleaving, hold doth take.
26 Rise for our help, and us redeem,
ev'n for thy mercies sake.

PSAL. XLV.

To the chief musician upon Shoshannim, for the sons of Korah, *Maschil, a song of loves.*

MY heart brings forth a goodly thing:
my works that I endite
Concern the King: my tongue's a pen
of one that swift doth write.
2 Thou fairer art then sons of men:
into thy lips is store
Of grace infus'd: God therefore thee
hath blest for evermore.
3 O thou that art the mighty One,
thy sword gird on thy thigh;
Ev'n with thy glory excellent,
and with thy Majestie.
4 For meeknesse, truth and righteousnesse
in state ride prosperously:
And thy right hand shall thee instruct
in things that fearfull be.

5 Thine arrows sharply pierce the hearts
of th'enemies of the King;
And under thy subjection
the people down do bring.
6 For ever and for ever is,
O God, thy throne of might:
The scepter of thy Kingdome is
a scepter that is right.

7 Thou loveſt right, and hateſt ill:
for God, thy God moſt hie
Above thy fellows hath, with th'oyl
of joy, anointed thee.
8 Of aloes, myrrhe, and caſſia,
a ſmell thy garments had;
Out of thy ivorie palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.

9 Among thy women honourable
Kings daughters were at hand:
Upon thy right hand did the queen,
in gold of Ophir ſtand.
10 O daughter, hearken and regard,
and do thine ear incline;
Likewiſe forget thy fathers houſe,
and people that are thine.

11 Then of the King deſir'd ſhall be
thy beautie vehemently:
Becauſe he is thy Lord, do thou
him worſhip reverently.
12 The daughter there of Tyre ſhal be,
with gifts and offrings great:
Thee of the people that are rich
thy favour ſhall intreat.

13 Behold the daughter of the King
all glorious is within;
And, with embroyderies of gold,
her garments wrought have bin.
14 She shall be brought unto the King,
in robes with needle wrought:
Her fellow-virgins following,
shall unto thee be brought.

15 They shall be brought with gladnesse great,
and mirth on every side,
Into the palace of the King,
and there they shall abide.
16 In stead of those thy fathers dear,
thy children thou mayst take,
And in all places of the earth,
them noble Princes make.

17 Thy Name remembred I will make,
through ages all, to be:
The people therefore evermore
shall praises give to thee.

Another of the same.

MY heart enditing is
good matter in a song:
I speak the things that I have made
which to the King belong:
My tongue shall be as quick
his honour to endite,
As is the pen of any scribe
that useth fast to write.

2 Thou'rt fairest of all men,

grac

grace in thy lips doth flow:
And therefore blessings evermore
on thee doth God bestow.
3 Thy sword gird on thy thigh,
thou that art most of might:
Appear in dreadfull Majestie,
and in thy glory bright.

4 For meekness, truth and right,
ride prosperously in state:
And thy right hand shall teach to thee
things terrible and great.
5 Thy shafts shall pierce their hearts
that foes are to the King;
Whereby into subjection
the people thou shalt bring.

6 Thy royall seat, O Lord,
for ever shall remain:
The scepter of thy Kingdom doth
all righteousnesse maintain.
7 Thou loves right, and hates ill:
for God, thy God most hie,
Above thy fellows hath with th'oyl
of joy anointed thee.

8 Of myrrhe and spices sweet
a smell thy garments had:
Out of thy ivorie palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.
9 And, in thy glorious train,
Kings daughters waiting stand:
And thy fair queen, in Ophir gold,
doth stand at thy right hand.

10 O daughter, take good heed,
incline, and give good ear;
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most dear.
11 Thy beautie to the King,
shall then delightfull be:
And, do thou humbly worship him,
because thy Lord is he.
12 The daughter then of Tyre
there with a gift shall be,
And all the wealthy of the land
shall make their suite to thee.
13 The daughter of the King
all glorious is within;
And, with embroyderies of gold,
her garments wrought have bin.
14 She cometh to the King
in robes with needle wrought:
The virgins that do follow her
shall unto thee be brought.
15 They shall be brought with joy,
and mirth on every side,
Into the palace of the King,
and there they shall abide.
16 And, in thy fathers stead,
thy children thou may'st take,
And, in all places of the earth,
them noble Princes make.
17 I will show forth thy Name
to generations all:
Therefore thy people evermore
to thee give praises shall.

PSAL. XLVI.

To the chief musician for the sons of Korah, *A song upon* Alamoth.

GOd is our refuge, and our strength,
in straits a present aid.
2 Therefore, although the earth remove,
we will not be afraid:
Though hills amidst the sea be cast,
3 Though waters roaring make,
And troubled be; yea, though the hills
by swelling seas do shake.

4 A river is, whose streams do glad
the City of our God:
The holy place, wherein the Lord
most high hath his abode.
5 God in the midst of her doth dwell;
nothing shall her remove;
The Lord to her an helper will,
and that right early, prove.

6 The Heathen rag'd tumultuously,
the Kingdoms moved were:
The Lord God uttered his voice,
the earth did melt for fear.
7 The Lord of hosts upon our side
doth constantly remain:
The God of Jacob's our refuge,
us safely to maintain.

8 Come, and behold what wondrous works
have by the Lord been wrought:

Come,

Come, see what desolations
he on the earth hath brought.
9 Unto the ends of all the earth
wars into peace he turns:
The bow he breaks, the spear he cuts,
in fire the chariot burns.

10 Be still, and know that I am God:
among the Heathen I
Will be exalted, I on earth
will be exalted hie.
11 Our God, who is the Lord of hosts,
is still upon our side:
The God of Jacob our refuge
for ever will abide.

PSAL. XLVII.

To the chief musician, A Psalm for the sons of Korah.

ALL people clap your hands, to God
with voice of triumph shout.
2 For dreadfull is the Lord most high,
great King, the earth throughout.
3 The Heathen people under us
he surely shall subdue:
And he shall make the Nations
under our feet to bow.

4 The lot of our inheritance
choose out for us shall he,
Of Jacob whom he loved well,
ev'n the excellencie.
5 God is with shouts gone up, the Lord
with trumpets sounding hie.
6 Sing praise to God, sing praise, sing praise
praise to our King sing ye.

7 For, God is King of all the earth,
with knowledge praise expresse.
8 God rules the nations, God sits on
his throne of holinesse.
9 The princes of the people are
assembled willinglie,
Even of the God of Abraham
they who the people be.
For why, the shields that do defend
the earth, are only his:
They to the Lord belong, yea He
exalted greatly is.

PSAL. XLVIII.

A song, and psalm for the sons of Korah.

GReat is the Lord, and greatly He
is to be praised still,
Within the City of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion stands most beautifull,
the joy of all the land;
The City of the mighty King
on her north side doth stand.
3 The Lord, within her palaces,
is for a refuge known:
4 For lo, the Kings that gathered were
together by have gone.
5 But, when they did behold the same,
they wondring, would not stay;
But, being troubled at the sight,
they thence did haste away.
6 Great terrour there took hold on them,
they were possess'd with fear,

Their grief came like a womans pain,
when she a childe doth bear.
7 Thou Tarshish ships with east wind breaks;
8 As we have heard it told;
So in the City of the Lord
our eyes did it behold.

In our Gods City, which his hand
for ever stablish will.
9 We, of thy loving kindnesse thought,
Lord, in thy Temple still.
10 O Lord, according to thy Name,
through all the earth's thy praise:
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteousnesse alwayes.

11 Because thy judgements are made known,
let Sion mount rejoyce;
Of Judah let the daughters all
send forth a chearfull voice.
12 Walk about Sion, and go round,
the high towrs thereof tell:
13 Consider ye her palaces,
and mark her bulwarks well,

That ye may tell posteritie.
14 For this God doth abide
Our God for evermore, he will
ev'n unto death us guide.

PSAL. XLIX.

To the chief musician, A Psalm for the sons of Korah.

HEar this all people, and give ear
all in the world that dwell,

2 Both low and high, both rich and poor.
3 My mouth shall wisedom tell;
My heart shall knowledge meditate,
4 I will incline mine ear
To parables, and on the harp
my sayings dark declare.

5 Amidst those dayes, that evill be,
why should I, fearing, doubt?
When of my heels th'iniquitie
shall compasse me about.
6 Who e're they be, that in their wealth
their confidence do pitch,
And boast themselves, because they are
become exceeding rich.

7 Yet none of these his brother can
redeem by any way,
Nor can he unto God, for him
sufficient ransome pay;
8 (Their souls redemption precious is,
and it can never be)
9 That still he should for ever live,
and not corruption see.

10 For why? he seeth that wise men die,
and brutish fools also
Do perish, and their wealth, when dead,
to others they let go.
11 Their inward thought is, that their house,
and dwelling places shall
Stand through all ages; they their lands
by their own names do call.

12 In honour shall not man
abide

abide continually;
12 But passing hence, may be compar'd
unto the beasts that dy.
13 Thus, brutish folly plainly is
their wisedome, and their way;
Yet, their posteritie approve
what they do fondly say.

14 Like sheep, they in the grave are laid;
and death shall them devour;
And, in the morning, upright men
shall over them have pow'r:
Their beautie, from their dwelling, shall
consume within the grave.
15 But, from hells hand God will mee free,
for he shall me receive.

16 Be thou not then afraid, when one
enriched thou dost see,
Nor when the glory of his house
advanced is on hie.
17 For, he shall carry nothing hence,
when death his dayes doth end;
Nor shall his glory after him
into the grave descend.

18 Although he his own soul did blesse
whilst he on earth did live,
(And when thou to thy self dost well,
men will thee praises give)
19 He to his fathers race shall go,
they never shall see light.
20 Man honour'd, wanting knowledge, is
like beasts that perish quite.

PSAL

PSAL. L.

A Psalm of Asaph.

THe mighty God, the Lord
hath spoken, and did call
The earth, from rising of the sun,
to where he hath his fall.
2 From out of Sion hill,
which, of excellency
And beautie the perfection is,
God shined gloriously.

3 Our God shall surely come,
keep silence shall not He;
Before Him fire shall waste, great storms
shall round about Him be.
4 Unto the heavens clear,
He from above shall call,
And to the earth likewise, that He
may judge his people all.

5 Together let my saints
unto me gathered be,
Those that by sacrifice have made
a covenant with me.
6 And then the heavens shall
his righteousnesse declare;
Because the Lord himself is He,
by whom men judged are.

7 My people Israel hear,
speak will I from on hie,
Against thee I will testifie,
God.

God, ev'n thy God am I.
8 I, for thy sacrifice,
no blame will on thee lay,
Nor for burnt-offrings, which to me
thou offredst every day.

9 I'le take no calf, nor goats,
from house or fold of thine:
10 For, beasts of forrests, cattell all
on thousand hills are mine.
11 The fowls on mountains high,
are all to me well known,
Wilde beasts, which in the fields do ly,
ev'n they are all mine own.

12 Then, if I hungry were,
I would not tell it thee;
Because the world, and fulnesse all
thereof belongs to me.
13 Will I eat flesh of buls?
or goats bloud drink will I?
14 Thanks offer thou to God, and pay
thy vows to the most hie;

15 And call upon me, when
in trouble thou shalt be,
I will deliver thee, and thou
my Name shalt glorifie.
16 But to the wicked man
God saith, my laws and truth
Shouldst thou declare? how darst thou take
my covenant in thy mouth?

17 Sith thou instruction hates,
which should thy wayes direct:

And, sith my words behinde thy back
thou casts, and dost reject.
18 When thou a thief didst see,
with him thou didst consent;
And with the vile adulterers
partaker on thou went.

19 Thou giv'st thy mouth to ill,
thy tongue deceit doth frame;
20 Thou sits, and 'gainst thy brother speaks,
thy mothers son does shame.
21 Because I silence kept,
while thou these things hast wrought;
That I was altogether like
thy self, hath been thy thought:

Yet I will thee reprove,
and set before thine eyes
In order ranked thy misdeeds,
and thine iniquities.
22 Now, ye that God forget,
this carefully consider;
Left I in pieces tear you all,
and none can you deliver.

23 Who so doth offer praise,
me glorifies, and I
Will shew him Gods salvation,
that orders right his way.

Another of the same.

THe mighty God the Lord hath spoke,
and call'd the earth upon,
Evn from the rising of the sun,

unto his going down.

2 From out of Sion, his own hill,
where the perfection hie
Of beauty is, from thence the Lord
hath shined gloriously.

3 Our God shall come, and shall no more
be silent, but speak out:
Before him fire shall waste, great storms
shall compasse him about.

4 He, to the heavens from above,
and to the earth below
Shall call, that He his judgement may
before his people show.

5 Let all my saints together be
unto me gathered,
Those, that by sacrifice, with me
a covenant have made.

6 And then the heavens shall declare
His righteousnesse abroad:
Because the Lord himself doth come,
none else is judge but God.

7 Hear, O my people, and I'le speak:
O Israel by name,
Against thee I will testifie,
God, ev'n thy God I am.

8 I, for thy sacrifices few,
reprove thee never will;
Nor for burnt-offrings to have been
before me offred still.

9 I'le take no bullock, nor hee-goats
from house, nor folds of thine:

10

10 For, beasts of forrests, cattell all
on thousand hills, are mine.
11 The fowls are all to me well known,
that mountains high do yeeld;
And I do challenge as mine own,
the wilde beasts of the field.

12 If I were hungry, I would not
to thee for need complain;
For earth, and all its fulnesse, doth
to me of right pertain.
13 That I, to eat the flesh of bulls
take pleasure, dost thou think?
Or, that I need to quench my thirst,
the bloud of goats to drink?

14 Nay, rather unto me, thy God,
thanksgiving offer thou,
To the most high perform thy word,
and fully pay thy vow.
15 And, in the day of trouble great,
see that thou call on me;
I will deliver thee, and thou
my Name shalt glorifie.

16 But, God unto the wicked saith,
why should thou mention make
Of my commands? how darst thou in
thy mouth my covenant take?
17 Sith it is so, that thou dost hate
all good instruction;
And [illegible] casts behinde thy back,
[illegible] slights my words eachone.

18 [illegible] thou a thief didst see, then straight

thou joyn'd with him in sin;
And, with the vile adulterers,
thou hast partaker bin:
19 Thy mouth to evill thou dost give,
thy tongue deceit doth frame,
20 Thou sitst, and 'gainst thy brother speak'st,
thy mothers son to shame.

21 These things thou wickedly hast done,
and I have silent bin;
Thou thought that I was like thy self,
and did approve thy sin:
But I will sharply thee reprove,
and I will order right,
Thy sins and thy transgressions
in presence of thy sight.

22 Consider this, and be afraid,
ye that forget the Lord,
Lest I in pieces tear you all,
when none can help afford.
23 Who offereth praise me glorifies:
I will shew Gods salvation
To him that ordereth aright
his life, and conversation.

PSAL. LI.

To the chief musician, A Psalm of David, *when* Nathan *the prophet came unto him, after he had gone in to* Bath-sheba.

1 After thy loving kindnesse, Lord,
have mercy upon me:
For thy compassions great, blot out
all mine iniquitie.

2 Me cleanse from sin, and throughly wash
from mine iniquitie.
3 For, my transgressions I confesse,
my sin I ever see.

4 'Gainst thee, thee onely, have I sinn'd,
in thy sight done this ill,
That, when thou speaks, thou may be just,
and clear in judging still.
5 Behold, I in iniquity
was form'd the womb within;
My mother also me conceiv'd
in guiltinesse and sin.

6 Behold, thou, in the inward parts,
with truth delighted art;
And wisdome thou shalt make me know
within the hidden part.
7 Do thou with hyssop sprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so;
Yea, wash thou me, and then I shall
be whiter then the snow.

8 Of gladnesse, and of joyfulnesse
make me to hear the voice;
That so, these very bones, which thou
hast broken, may rejoyce.
9 All mine iniquities blot out,
thy face hide from my sin.
10 Create a clean heart: Lord, renew
a right sprit me within.

11 [illegible] not from thy sight, nor take
[illegible] sprit away:
12 [illegible] thy salvations joy;

with thy free spirit me stay.
13 Then will I teach thy ways unto
those that transgressours be;
And those that sinners are, shall then
be turned unto thee.

14 O God, of my salvation God,
me from blood-guiltinesse
Set free: then shall my tongue aloud
sing of thy righteousnesse.
15 My closed lips, O Lord, by thee
let them be opened;
Then shall thy praises by my mouth
abroad be published.

16 For thou desir'st not sacrifice,
else would I give it thee;
Nor wilt thou with burnt-offering
at all delighted be.
17 A broken spirit is to God
a pleasing sacrifice,
A broken, and a contrite heart,
Lord, thou wilt not despise.

18 Shew kindnesse and do good, O Lord,
to Sion thine own hill;
The walls of thy Jerusalem
build up, of thy good will.
19 Then righteous offrings shall thee please,
and offrings burnt, which they
With whole burnt-offrings and with calves
shall on thine altar lay.

PSAL

PSAL. LII.

To the chief musician Maschil, A Psalm of David, *when* Doeg *the Edomite came and told* Saul, *and said unto him*, David *is come to the house of* Ahimelech.

WHy dost thou boast, O mighty man,
of mischief and of ill?
The goodnesse of Almighty God
endureth ever still.
2 Thy tongue mischievous calumnies
deviseth subtily,
Like to a razor, sharp to cut,
working deceitfully.

3 Ill more then good, and more then truth
thou lovest to speak wrong:
4 Thou lovest all devouring words,
O thou deceitfull tongue.
5 So God shall thee destroy for ay,
remove thee, pluck thee out
Quite from thy house, out of the land
of life he shall thee root.

6 The righteous shall it see, and fear,
and laugh at him they shall:
7 Lo, this the man is, that did not
make GOD his strength at all:
But he, in his abundant wealth,
his confidence did place;
And he took strength unto himself
from his own wickednesse.

8 But I am in the house of God

like to an olive green:
My confidence for ever hath
upon Gods mercy been.
9 And I for ever will thee praise,
because thou hast done this:
I on thy Name will wait, for good
before thy saints it is.

PSAL. LIII.

To the chief musician upon Mahalath, Maschil, A Psalm of David.

THat there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude:
They are corrupt, their works are vile,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord upon the sons of men
from heav'n did cast his eyes,
To see if any one there was
that sought God, and was wise.

3 They altogether filthy are,
they all are backward gone;
And there is none that doeth good,
no not so much as one.
4 These workers of iniquity
do they not know at all,
That they my people eat as bread
and on God do not call.

5 Ev'n there they were afraid, and stood
with trembling all dismaid,
Whereas there was no cause at all,
why they should be afraid.

For God his bones that thee beſieg'd
hath ſcattered all abroad,
Thou haſt confounded them, for they
deſpiſed are of God.

6 Let Iſraels help from Sion come.
When back the Lord ſhall bring
His captives, Jacob ſhall rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall ſing.

PSAL. LIV.

To the chief muſician on Neginoth, Maſchil, A Pſalm of David, *when the Ziphims came and ſaid to* Saul, *doth not* David *hide himſelf with us?*

SAve me, O God, by thy great Name,
and judge me by thy ſtrength:
2 My prayer hear, O God; give ear
unto my words at length.
3 For they that ſtrangers are to me
do up againſt me riſe;
Oppreſſours ſeek my ſoul, and God
ſet not before their eyes.

4 The Lord my God my helper is,
lo, therefore I am bold,
He taketh part with every one
that doth my ſoul uphold.
5 Unto mine enemies he ſhall
miſchief and ill repay.
O for thy truths ſake cut them off,
and ſweep them clean away.

6 I will a ſacrifice to thee
give with free willingneſſe:

Thy Name, O Lord, because it's good,
with praise I will confesse.
7 For he hath me delivered
from all adversities:
And his desire mine eye hath seen
upon mine enemies.

PSAL. LV.

To the chief musician on Neginoth, Maschil, A Psalm of David.

LOrd, hear my pray'r, hide not thy self
from my intreating voice:
2 Attend and hear me, in my plaint
I mourn and make a noise.
3 Because of th'enemies voice, and for
lewd mens oppression great;
On me they cast iniquitie,
and they in wrath me hate.

4 Sore pain'd within me is my heart,
deaths terrors on me fall;
5 On me comes trembling, fear and dread
o'rewhelmed me withall.
6 O that I like a dove had wings,
said I, then would I flie
Far hence, that I might finde a place
where I in rest might be.

7 Lo then far off I wander would,
and in the desert stay:
8 From windy storm and tempest I
would haste to scape away.
9 O Lord, on them destruction bring,

and do their tongues divide:
For in the city violence,
and ſtrife I have eſpide.

10 They day and night upon the walls
do go about it round:
There miſchief is, and ſorrow there
in midſt of it is found.
11 Abundant wickedneſſe there is
within her inward part;
And from her ſtreets deceitfulneſſe
and guile do not depart.

12 He was no foe that me reproach'd,
then that endure I could,
Nor hater that did 'gainſt me boaſt,
from him me hide I would.
13 But thou man, who mine equal guide,
and mine acquaintance waſt,
14 We join'd ſweet counſels, to Gods houſe
in company we paſt.

15 Let death upon them ſeiſe, and down
let them go quick to hell;
For wickedneſſe doth much abound
among them where they dwell.
16 I'le call on God, God will me ſave.
17 I'le pray and make a noiſe
At evening, morning, and at noon;
and he ſhall hear my voice.

18 He hath my ſoul delivered,
that it in peace might be,
From battell that againſt me was,
for many were with me.

19 The

19 The Lord shall hear, and them afflict,
of old who hath abode:
Because they never changes have,
therefore they fear not God.

20 'Gainst those that were at peace with him
he hath put forth his hand:
The covenant that he had made,
by breaking he prophan'd.
21 More smooth then butter were his words,
while in his heart was war;
His speeches were more soft then oyl,
and yet drawn swords they are.

22 Cast thou thy burden on the Lord,
and he shall thee sustain;
Yea, he shall cause the righteous man
unmoved to remain.
23 But thou, O Lord my God, those men
in justice shalt o'rethrow,
And in destructions dungeon dark
at last shalt lay them low.

The bloudy and deceitfull men
shall not live half their dayes;
But upon thee with confidence
I will depend alwayes.

PSAL. LVI.

To the chief musician upon Jonath-elemrechokim, Michtam of David, *when the Philistines took him in Gath.*

SHew mercy, Lord, to me: for man
would swallow me outright:

He me oppresseth, while he doth
against me daily fight.
2 They daily would me swallow up,
that hate me spitefully;
For they be many that do fight
against me, O most hie.

3 When I'm afraid, I'le trust in thee:
4 In God I'le praise his word,
I will not fear what flesh can do,
my trust is in the Lord.
5 Each day they wrest my words, their thoughts
'gainst me are all for ill.
6 They meet, they lurk, they mark my steps
waiting my soul to kill.

7 But shall they by iniquitie
escape thy judgement so?
O God, with indignation, down
do thou the people throw.
8 My wandrings all what they have been
thou know'st, their number took.
Into thy bottle put my tears,
are they not in thy book?

9 My foes shall, when I cry, turn back,
I know't, God is for me.
10 In God his word I'le praise, his word
in God shall praised be.
11 In God I trust, I will not fear
what man can do to me.
12 Thy vows upon me are, O God:
I'le render praise to thee.

13 Wilt thou not, who from death me sav'd,

my

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I'le render praise to thee.

13 Wilt thou not, who from death me sav'd,

my

my feet from falls keep free,
To walk before God in the light
of those that living be.

PSAL. LVII.

To the chief musician Al-taschith, Michtam of David, when he fled from Saul in the cave.

BE mercifull to me, O God,
thy mercy unto me
Do thou extend, because my soul
doth put her trust in thee.
Yea, in the shadow of thy wings
my refuge I will place,
Untill these sad calamities
do wholly overpasse.

2 My cry I will cause to ascend
unto the Lord most hie,
To God, who doth all things for me
perform most perfectly.
3 From heav'n he shall send down, and me
from his reproach defend,
That would devour me: God his truth
and mercy forth shall send.

4 My soul among fierce lions is,
I firebrands live among,
Mens sons, whose teeth are spears and darts,
a sharp sword is their tongue.
5 Be thou exalted very high
above the heav'ns, O God;
Let thou thy glory be advanc'd
o're all the earth abroad.

6 My

6 My soul's bow'd down, for they a net
have laid, my steps to snare;
Into the pit, which they have dig'd
for me, they fallen are.
7 My heart is fixt, my heart is fixt,
O God, I'le sing, and praise.
8 My glory wake, wake psaltry, harp;
my self I'le early raise.

9 I'le praise thee 'mong the people, Lord,
'mong nations sing will I:
10 For great to heav'n thy mercy is,
thy truth is to the sky.
11 O Lord, exalted be thy Name,
above the heav'ns to stand:
Do thou thy glory far advance
above both sea and land.

PSAL. LVIII.

To the chief musician Al-taschith,
Michtam of David.

DO ye, O congregation,
indeed speak righteousnesse?
O ye that are the sons of men,
judge ye with uprightnesse?
2 Yea ev'n within your very hearts
ye wickednesse have done;
And ye the violence of your hands
do weigh the earth upon.

3 The wicked men estranged are
ev'n from the very womb;
They speaking lies do stray, as soon

as to the world they come.

4 Unto a ſerpents poyſon like
their poyſon doth appear;
Yea, they are like the adder deaf,
that cloſely ſtops her ear:

5 That ſo ſhe may not hear the voice
of one that charm her would,
No not though he moſt cunning were,
and charm moſt wiſely could.

6 Their teeth, O God, within their mouth
break thou in pieces ſmall;
The great teeth break thou out, O Lord,
of theſe young lions all.

7 Let them like waters melt away,
which downward ſtill do flow:
In pieces cut his arrows all,
when he ſhall bend his bow.

8 Like to a ſnail that melts away,
let each of them be gone:
Like womans birth untimely, that
they never ſee the ſun.

9 He ſhall them take away, before
your pots the thorns can finde,
Both living, and in fury great,
as with a ſtormy winde.

10 The righteous when he vengeance ſees,
he ſhall be joyfull then;
The righteous one ſhall waſh his feet
in bloud of wicked men.

11 So men ſhall ſay, the righteous man
reward ſhall never miſſe;

And verily upon the earth
a God to judge there is.

PSAL. LIX.

To the chief musician Al-taschith, Michtam of David: *when* Saul *sent, and they watched the house to kill him.*

MY God, deliver me from those
that are mine enemies:
And do thou me defend from those
that up against me rise.
2 Do thou deliver me from them
that work iniquity;
And give me safety from the men
of bloudy cruelty.

3 For lo, they for my soul lay wait;
the mighty do combine
Against me, Lord, not for my fault,
not any sin of mine.
4 They run, and without fault in me
themselves do ready make:
Awake to meet me with thy help,
and do thou notice take.

5 Awake therefore, Lord God of hosts,
thou God of Israel,
To visit Heathen all: spare none
that wickedly rebell.
6 At evening they go to and fro;
make great noise, and sound
Like dogs, and often walk
about the city round.

7 Behold, they belch out with their mouth;
and in their lips are swords:
For they do say thus, who is he
that now doth hear our words?
8 But thou, O Lord, shalt laugh at them,
and all the Heathen mock.
9 While he's in pow'r I'le wait on thee:
for God is my high rock.

10 He of my mercy that is God,
betimes shall me prevent;
Upon mine enemies God shall let
me seemingly have content.
11 Them slay not, lest my folk forget;
but scatter them abroad
By thy strong pow'r; and bring them down,
O thou our shield, and God.

12 For their mouths sin, and for the words
that from their lips do fly,
Let them be taken in their pride,
because they curse and lye.
13 In wrath consume them, them consume,
that so they may not be:
And that in Jacob God doth rule
to th'earths ends let them see.

14 At evening let them return,
making great noise, and round
Like to a dog, and often walk
about the city round.
15 And let them wander up and down
in seeking food to eat;
And let them grudge when they shall not
be satisfi'd with meat.

16 But of thy power I'le sing aloud
at morn thy mercy praise:
For thou to me my refuge wast,
and towr in troublous dayes.
17 O God, that art my strength, I will
sing praises unto thee;
For God is my defence, a God
of mercy unto me.

PSAL. LX.

To the chief musician upon Shushan-eduth, Michtam of David, *to teach, when he strove with* Aram Naharaim, *and with* Aram Zobah, *when Joab returned, and smote of* Edom *in the valley of salt, twelve thousand.*

O Lord, thou hast rejected us,
and scattered us abroad,
Thou justly hast displeased been,
return to us, O God.
2 The earth to tremble thou hast made;
therein didst breaches make:
Do thou thereof the breaches heal,
because the land doth shake.

3 Unto thy people, thou hard things
hast shew'd, and on them sent:
And thou hast caused us to drink
wine of astonishment.
4 A[illegible] a banner thou hast given
[illegible] who thee do fear:
T[illegible]em, because of truth
[illegible]ayed may appear.

5 That thy beloved people may
delivered be from thrall;
Save with the powr of thy right hand,
and hear me when I call.

6 God in his holineſſe hath ſpoke,
herein I will take pleaſure:
Shechem I will divide, and forth
will Succoths valley meaſure.

7 Gilead I claim as mine, by right,
Manaſſeh mine ſhall be,
Ephraim is of mine head the ſtrength,
Judah gives laws for me.

8 Moab's my waſhing-pot, my ſhoe
I'le over Edom throw:
And over Paleſtina's land
I will in triumph go.

9 O who is he will bring me to
the city fortifi'd?
O who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide?

10 O God, which hadeſt us caſt off,
this thing wilt thou not do?
Ev'n thou, O God, which dideſt not
forth with our armies go.

11 Help us from trouble: for the help
is vain which man ſupplies.
12 Through God wee'l do great acts: he ſhall
tread down our enemies.

PSAL. LXI.

To the chief musician upon Neginoth. A Psalm of David.

O God, give ear unto my cry.
unto my pray'r attend.
2 From th'utmost corner of the land
my cry to thee I'le send,
What time my heart is overwhelmd,
and in perplexity;
Do thou me lead unto the Rock
that higher is then I.

3 For thou hast for my refuge been
a shelter by thy pow'r,
And, for defence against my foes,
thou hast been a strong tow'r
4 Within thy Tabernacle I
for ever will abide:
And under covert of thy wings
with confidence me hide.

5 For thou, the vows that I did make,
O Lord my God, didst hear:
Thou hast given me the heritage
of those thy Name that fear.
6 A life prolong'd for many dayes
thou to the King shalt give:
Like many generations be
[illegible] which he shall live.

7 [illegible] presence, his abode
[illegible]rmore shall have:
O [illegible] truth, and mercy both

prepare that may him save.
8 And so will I perpetually
sing praise unto thy Name.
That, having made my vows, I may
each day perform the same.

PSAL. LXII.

To the chief musician, to Jeduthun, A Psalm of David.

MY soul with expectation
depends on God indeed;
My strength and my salvation doth
from him alone proceed.
2 He onely my salvation is,
and my strong rock is He;
He onely is my sure defence;
much mov'd I shall not be.

3 How long will ye against a man
plot mischief? ye shall all
Be slain, ye as a tottering fence
shall be, and bowing wall.
4 They onely plot to cast him down
from his excellency;
They joy in lies, with mouth they bless,
but they curse inwardly.

5 My soul wait thou with patience
upon thy God alone:
On him dependeth all my hope
and expectation.
6 He onely my salvation is,
and my strong Rock is He;
He onely is my sure defence:
I shall not moved be;

7 In God my glory placed is,
and my salvation sure:
In God the Rock is of my strength,
my refuge most secure.
8 Ye people place your confidence
in him continually;
Before him pour ye out your heart:
God is our refuge hie.

9 Surely mean men are vanitie,
and great men are a lie:
In ballance laid, they wholly are
more light then vanitie.
10 Trust ye not in oppression,
in robbery be not vain;
On wealth set not your hearts, when as
increased is your gain.

11 God hath it spoken once to me,
yea, this I heard again,
That power to Almightie God
alone, doth appertain.
12 Yea, mercy also unto thee
belongs, O Lord, alone;
For thou according to his work
rewardest every one.

PSAL. LXIII.

A Psalm of David, when he was in the wildernesse of Judah.

1 God, thee my God I'le early seek;
my soul doth thirst for thee,
my flesh longs in a dry parcht land,
wherein no waters be.

2 That I thy power may behold,
and brightneſſe of thy face,
As I have ſeen thee heretofore,
within thy holy place.

3 Since better is thy love then life,
my lips thee praiſe ſhall give.
4 I in thy Name will lift my hands,
and bleſſe thee while I live.
5 Ev'n as with marrow and with fat,
my ſoul ſhall filled be;
Then ſhall my mouth, with joyfull lips,
ſing praiſes unto thee:

6 When I do thee upon my bed
remember with delight,
And when on thee I meditate
in watches of the night.
7 In ſhadow of thy wings I'le joy,
for thou mine help haſt been.
8 My ſoul thee follows hard; and me
thy right hand doth ſuſtain.

9 Who ſeek my ſoul to ſpill, ſhall ſink
down to earths loweſt room:
10 They by thy ſword ſhall be cut off,
and foxes prey become.
11 Yet ſhall the King in God rejoyce,
and each one glory ſhall
That ſwear by him, but ſtopt ſhall be
the mouth of liers all.

PSAL. LXIV.

To the chief musician, A Psalm of David.

VVHen I to thee my prayer make,
Lord, to my voice give ear;
My life save from the enemy
of whom I stand in fear.
2 Me from their secret counsell hide
who do live wickedly;
From insurrection of those men
that work iniquity.

3 Who do their tongues with malice whet,
and make them cut like swords;
In whose bent bows are arrows set,
ev'n sharp and bitter words:
4 That they may at the perfect man
in secret aim their shot;
Yea suddenly they dare at him
to shoot, and fear it not.

5 In ill encourage they themselves;
and their snares close to lay
Together conference they have,
Who shall them see? they say.
6 They have searcht out iniquities,
a perfect search they keep:
Of each of them the inward thought,
and very heart is deep.

7 God shall an arrow shoot at them,
and wound them suddenly.
8 So their own tongue shal them confound:
all who them see shall fly.

9 And

9 And on all men a fear shall fall;
Gods works they shall declare:
For they shall wisely notice take
what these his doings are.

10 In God the righteous shall rejoyce,
and trust upon his might;
Yea they, shall greatly glory all,
in heart that are upright.

PSAL. LXV.

To the chief musician, A Psalm and song of David.

1 PRaise waits for thee in Sion, Lord;
to thee vows paid shall be.
2 O thou that hearest art of pray'r,
all flesh shall come to thee.
3 Iniquities, I must confesse,
prevail against me do:
But as for our transgressions,
them purge away shalt thou.
4 Blest is the man whom thou dost choose,
and makst approach to thee:
That he within thy courts, O Lord,
may still a dweller be;
We surely shall be satisfi'd
with thy abundant grace,
And with the goodnes of thy House,
even of thy holy place.
5 O God of our salvation,
thou in thy righteousnesse

By fearfull works unto our prayers
thine answer dost expresse;
Therefore the ends of all the earth,
and these afar that be
Upon the sea, their confidence,
O Lord, will place in thee.

6 Who, being girt with pow'r, sets fast,
by his great strength, the hills.
7 Who noise of seas, noise of their waves,
and peoples tumult stills.
8 Those in the utmost parts that dwell
are at thy signes afraid:
Th'outgoings of the morn and even
by thee are joyfull made.

9 The earth thou visit'st watring it,
thou mak'st it rich to grow
With Gods full flood; thou corn prepar'st,
when thou provid'st it so.
10 Her ridges thou dost water much,
her furrows settlest;
With showres thou dost her mollifie,
her spring by thee is blest.

11 So thou the year most liberally
dost with thy goodnesse crown;
And all thy paths abundantly
on us drop fatnesse down.
12 They drop upon the pastures wide,
[illegible] do in deserts ly:
[illegible] hills on every side
[illegible] right pleasantly.

[illegible] flocks the pastures cloathed be,

the vales with corn are clad;
And now they shout and sing to thee,
for thou hast made them glad.

PSAL. LXVI.

To the chief musician, A song or psalm.

ALL lands to God in joyfull sounds
aloft your voices raise,
2 Sing forth the honour of his Name,
and glorious make his praise.
3 Say unto God, How terrible
in all thy works art thou?
Through thy great pow'r thy foes to thee
shall be constrain'd to bow.

4 All on the earth shall worship thee,
they shall thy praise proclaime,
In songs: they shall sing cheerfully
unto thy holy Name.
5 Come, and the works that God hath wrought
with admiration see:
In's workings to the sons of men
most terrible is he.

6 Into dry land the sea he turn'd,
and they a passage had.
Ev'n marching through the flood on foot,
there we in him were glad.
7 He ruleth ever by his power,
his eyes the nations see:
O let not the rebellious ones
lift up themselves on hie.

8 Ye people blesse our God; aloud

the voice speak of his praise.
9 Our soul in life who safe preserves,
our foot from sliding stays.
10 For thou didst prove, and try us, Lord,
as men do silver try;
11 Broughtst us into the net, and madst
bands on our loins to ly.

12 Thou hast caus'd men ride o're our heads;
and though that we did passe
Through fire and water, yet thou broughtst
us to a wealthy place.
13 I'le bring burnt-offrings to thy house,
to thee my vows I'le pay,
14 Which my lips utter'd, my mouth spake
when trouble on me lay.

15 Burnt-sacrifices of fat rams
with incense I will bring;
Of bullocks and of goats I will
present an offering.
16 All that fear God come hear, I'le tell
what he did for my soul.
17 I with my mouth unto him cryd
my tongue did him extoll.

18 If in my heart I sin regard,
the Lord me will not hear:
19 But surely God me heard, and to
my prayers voice gave ear.
20 O let the Lord our gracious God,
for ever blessed be,
Who turned not my pray'r from him,
nor yet his grace from me.

PSAL.

PSAL. LXVII.

To the chief musician on Neginoth, A Psalm or song.

1 LOrd, blesse and pity us,
shine on us with thy face:
2 That th'earth thy way, and nations all
may know thy saving grace.
3 Let people praise thee, Lord,
let people all thee praise.
4 O let the nations be glad,
in songs their voices raise:

Thou'lt justly people judge,
on earth rule nations all.
5 Let people praise thee, Lord, let them
praise thee both great and small.
6 The earth her fruit shall yeeld,
our God shall blessing send.
7 God shall us blesse, men shall him fear,
unto earths utmost end.

Another of the same.

1 LOrd, unto us be mercifull,
do thou us also blesse:
And graciously cause shine on us
the brightnesse of his face.
2 That so thy way upon the earth
to all men may be known.
Also among the nations all
thy saving health be shown.

3 O let the people praise thee, Lord,

let people all thee praiſe.
4 O let the nations be glad,
and ſing for joy always:
For rightly thou ſhalt people judge,
and nations rule on earth.
5 Let people praiſe thee, Lord, let all
the folk praiſe thee with mirth.

6 Then ſhall the earth yeeld her increaſe,
God, our God bleſſe us ſhall.
7 God ſhall us bleſſe, and of the earth
the ends ſhall fear him all.

PSAL. LXVIII.

To the chief muſician, A Pſalm or ſong of David.

1 LEt God ariſe, and ſcattered
let all his enemies be;
And let all thoſe that do him hate
before his preſence flee.
2 As ſmoak is driven, ſo drive thou them:
as fire melts wax away,
Before Gods face let wicked men
ſo periſh and decay.

3 But let the righteous be glad,
let them before Gods ſight
Be very joyfull, yea let them
rejoyce with all their might.
4 To God ſing, to his Name ſing praiſe,
extoll him with your voice,
That rides on heav'n by his Name JAH,
before his face rejoyce.

5 Becauſe the Lord a Father is

unto the fatherlesse:
God is the widows judge, within
his place of holinesse.
6 God doth the solitary set
in families; and from bands
The chain'd doth free, but rebels do
inhabit parched lands.

7 O God, what time thou didst go forth
before thy peoples face;
And when, through the great wilderness,
thy glorious marching was;
8 Then at Gods presence shook the earth,
then drops from heaven fell;
This Sinai shook before the Lord,
the God of Israel.

9 O God, thou to thine heritage
didst send a plenteous rain;
Whereby thou, when it weary was,
didst it refresh again.
10 Thy congregation then did make
their habitation there:
Of thine own goodness for the poor,
O God, thou didst prepare.

11 The Lord himself did give the word,
the word abroad did spread;
Great was the company of them
the same who published.
12 Kings of great armies foiled were,
and forced to flee away,
And women, who remain'd at home,
did distribute the prey.

13 Though ye have lyen among the pots,
like doves ye ſhall appear;
Whoſe wings with ſilver, and with gold
whoſe feathers covered are.
14 When there th'Almighty ſcatt'red Kings,
like Salmons ſnow 'twas white.
15 Gods hill is like to Baſhan hill,
like Baſhan hill for hight.

16 Why do ye leap ye mountains high?
this is the hill where God
Deſires to dwell, yea God in it
for ay will make abode.
17 Gods chariots twenty thouſand are,
thouſands of Angels ſtrong;
In's holy place God is, as in
mount Sinai, them among.

18 Thou haſt, O Lord, moſt glorious
aſcended up on hie,
And in triumph victorious led
captive captivitie:
Thou haſt received gifts for men,
for ſuch as did rebell,
Yea, ev'n for them; that God the Lord
in midſt of them might dwell.

19 Bleſt be the Lord, who is to us
of our ſalvation God,
Who daily with his benefits
us plenteouſly doth load.
20 Our ſalvation is the God,
[illegible] our God moſt ſtrong:
[illegible] God the Lord from death
[illegible] do belong.

21 But surely, God shall wound the head
of those that are his foes;
The hairy scalp of him that still
on in his trespasse goes.
22 God said, my people I will bring
again from Bashan hill;
Yea, from the seas devouring deeps,
them bring again I will.

23 That in the bloud of enemies
thy foot imbru'd may be;
And, of thy dogs dipt in the same,
the tongues thou mayest see.
24 Thy goings they have seen, O God,
the steps of Majesty
Of my God, and my mighty King,
within the sanctuary.

25 Before went singers, players next
on instruments took way;
And them among the damsels were
that did on timbrels play.
26 Within the congregations
blesse God with one accord;
From Isra'ls fountain do ye blesse
and praise the mighty Lord.

27 With their Prince little Benjamin,
Princes and councell there
Of Judah were, there Zabulons
and Naphtalies Princes were.
28 Thy God commands thy strength: make
what thou wrought'st for us, Lord.
29 For thy house at Jerusalem
Kings shall thee gifts afford.

30 The ſpear-mens hoſt, the multitude
of bulls, which fiercely look,
Thoſe calves which people have forth ſent,
O Lord our God rebuke.
Till every one ſubmit himſelf,
and ſilver pieces bring:
The people that delight in war
diſperſe, O God and King.

31 Thoſe that be Princes great, ſhall then
come out of Egypt lands,
And Æthiopia to God
ſhall ſoon ſtretch out her hands.
32 O all ye Kingdoms of the earth,
ſing praiſes to this King;
For he is Lord that ruleth all,
unto him praiſes ſing.

33 To him that rides on heav'ns of heavns,
which he of old did found:
Lo, he ſends out his voice, a voice
in might that doth abound.
34 Strength unto God do ye aſcribe;
for his excellencie
Is over Iſrael, his ſtrength
is in the clouds moſt hie.

35 Thou'rt from thy Temple dreadfull, Lord:
Iſrels own God is he
Who gives his people ſtrength, and powr:
O let God bleſſed be.

PSAL. LXIX.

To the chief musician upon Shoshannim,
A Psalm of David.

SAve me, O God, because the flouds
do so environ me,
That ev'n into my very soul
come in the waters be.
2 I downward in deep mire do sink,
where standing there is none:
I am into deep waters come,
where flouds have o're me gone.

3 I weary with my crying am,
my throat is also dry'd;
Mine eyes do fail, while for my God
I waiting do abide.
4 Those men that do without a cause
bear hatred unto me
Then are the hairs upon my head,
in number moe they be:

They that would me destroy, and are
mine enemies wrongfully
Are mighty: so, what I took not,
to render forc'd was I.
5 Lord, thou my folly know'st, my sins
not covered are from thee.
6 Let none that wait on thee be shamd,
Lord, God of hosts, for mee.

O Lord, the God of Israel,
let none, who search do make
And seek thee, be at any time
confounded for my sake.

7 For I have born reproach for thee,
my face is hid with shame:
8 To brethren strange, to mothers sons
an alien I became.

9 Because the zeal did eat me up
which to thy House I bare;
And the reproaches cast at thee,
upon me fallen are.
10 My tears and fasts t'afflict my soul
were turned to my shame.
11 When sackcloth I did wear, to them
a proverb I became.

12 The men, that in the gate do sit,
against me evill spake;
They also, that vile drunkards were,
of me their song did make.
13 But in an acceptable time
my pray'r, Lord, is to thee:
In truth of thy salvation, Lord,
and mercy great, hear me.

14 Deliver me out of the mire,
from sinking do me keep;
Free me from those that do me hate,
and from the waters deep.
15 Let not the floud on me prevail,
whose water overflows;
Nor deep me swallow, nor the pit
her mouth upon me close.

16 Hear me, O Lord, because thy love
and kindnesse is most good;
To me, according to

thy mercies multitude.
17 Nor from thy servant hide thy face;
I'm troubled, soon attend.
18 Draw neer my soul, and it redeem,
me from my foes defend.

19 To thee is my reproach well known,
my shame, and my disgrace:
Those that mine adversaries be,
are all before thy face.
20 Reproach hath broke my heart, I'm full
of grief; I look'd for one
To pity me, but none I found;
comforters found I none.

21 They also bitter gall did give
unto me for my meat:
They gave me vinegar to drink,
when as my thirst was great.
22 Before them let their table prove
a snare; and do thou make
Their welfare and prosperitie
a trap, themselves to take.

23 Let thou their eyes so darkned be,
that sight may them forsake;
And let their loins be made by thee
continually to shake.
24 Thy fury pour thou out on them,
and indignation;
And let thy wrathfull anger, Lord,
fast hold take them upon.

25 All waste and desolate let be
their habitation,

And in their tabernacles all
inhabitants be none.
26 Because him they do persecute,
whom thou didst smite before;
They talk unto the grief of those
whom thou hast wounded sore.

27 Adde thou iniquity unto
their former wickedness:
And do not let them come at all
into thy righteousness.
28 Out of the book of life let them
be raz'd, and blotted quite;
Among the just and righteous
let not their names be writ.

29 But now, become exceeding poor,
and sorrowfull am I:
By thy salvation, O my God,
let me be set on hie.
30 The Name of God, I, with a song,
most cheerfully will praise:
And I, in giving thanks to him,
his Name shall highly raise.

31 This to the Lord a sacrifice
more gracious shall prove,
Then bullock, ox, or any beast
that hath both horn and hoof.
32 When this the humble men shall see,
it joy to them shall give:
O all you that do seek the Lord,
your heart shall ever live.

For God the poor hears, and will not

his prisoners contemn.

34 Let heav'n, and earth, and seas him praise,
and all that move in them.

35 For God will Judah's cities build,
and He will Sion save;
That they may dwell therein, and it
in sure possession have.

36 And they that are his servants seed,
inherit shall the same;
So shall they have their dwelling there,
that love his blessed Name.

PSAL. LXX.

To the chief musician, A Psalm of David,
to bring to remembrance.

LOrd, haste me to deliver,
with speed, Lord, succour me.

2 Let them, that for my soul do seek,
sham'd and confounded be:
Turn'd back be they and sham'd,
that in my hurt delight.

3 Turn'd back be they, Ha ha that say,
their shaming to requite.

4 In thee let all be glad,
and joy that seek for thee:
Let them, who thy salvation love,
say still, God praised be.

5 I poor and needy am,
come, Lord, and make no stay:
My help thou and deliverer art,
O Lord, make no delay.

And

Another of the same.

MAke haste, O God, me to preserve,
with speed, Lord, succour me.
2 Let them that for my soul do seek
sham'd and confounded be:
Let them be turned back and sham'd,
that in my hurt delight.
3 Turn'd back be they, Ha ha that say,
their shaming to requite.

4 O Lord, in thee let all be glad,
and joy that seek for thee;
Let them, who thy salvation love,
say still, God praised be.
5 But I both poor and needy am:
come, Lord, and make no stay:
My help thou and deliverer art,
O Lord, make no delay.

PSAL. LXXI.

O Lord, my hope and confidence
is plac'd in thee alone:
Then let thy servant never be
put to confusion.
2 And let me, in thy righteousnesse,
from thee deliv'rance have;
Cause me escape, incline thine ear
unto me, and me save.

3 Be thou my dwelling rock, to which
I ever may resort:
Thou gav'st commandment me to save,
for thou're my rock and fort.

4 Free me, my God, from wicked hands,
hands cruell and unjust.
5 For thou, O Lord God, art my hope,
and, from my youth, my trust.

6 Thou from the womb didst hold me up;
thou art the same that me
Out of my mothers bowels took,
I ever will praise thee.
7 To many I a wonder am;
but thou'rt my refuge strong.
8 Fill'd let my mouth be with thy praise,
and honour, all day long.

9 O do not cast me off, when as
old age doth overtake me;
And, when my strength decayed is,
then do not Thou forsake me.
10 For those that are mine enemies,
against me speak with hate:
And, they together counsell take
that for my soul lay wait.

11 They said, God leaves him; him pursue
and take; none will him save.
12 Be Thou not far from me, my God:
thy speedy help I crave.
13 Confound, consume them, that unto
my soul are enemies:
Cloath'd be they with reproach and shame,
that do my hurt devise.

14 But I with expectation
will hope continually;
And yet with praises more and more
I will

I will thee magnify.

15 Thy justice and salvation
my mouth abroad shall show,
Ev'n all the day; for I thereof
the numbers do not know.

16 And I will constantly go on
in strength of God the Lord:
And thine own righteousnesse, ev'n thine
alone, I will record.

17 For, even from my youth, O God,
by Thee I have been taught;
And hitherto I have declar'd
the wonders Thou hast wrought.

18 And now, Lord, leave me not, when I
old and gray-headed grow;
Till to this age thy strength and pow'r,
to all to come I show.

19 And thy most perfect righteousnesse,
O Lord, is very high,
Who hast so great things done: O God,
who is like unto Thee?

20 Thou Lord, who great adversities,
and sore to me didst show,
Shalt quicken, and bring me again
from depths of earth below.

21 My greatnesse, and my pow'r thou wilt
increase and far extend:
On every side, against all grief,
thou wilt me comfort send.

22 Thee, ev'n thy truth I'le also praise,
my God, with psalterie:

Thou

Thou holy One of Israel,
with harp I'le sing to Thee.
23 My lips shall much rejoyce in Thee,
when I thy praises sound:
My soul, which Thou redeemed hast,
in joy shall much abound.

24 My tongue thy justice shall proclaim,
continuing all day long;
For they confounded are, and sham'd,
that seek to do me wrong.

PSAL. LXXII.

A Psalm for Solomon.

O Lord, thy judgements give the King,
his son thy righteousnesse.
2 With right he shall thy people judge,
thy poor with uprightnesse.
3 The lofty mountains shall bring forth
unto the people peace;
Likewise the little hills the same
shall do by righteousnesse.

4 The peoples poor ones he shall judge,
the needies children save:
And those shall he in pieces break
who them oppressed have.
5 They shall thee fear, while sun and moon
do last, through ages all.
6 Like rain on mown grasse he shall drop
or showres on earth that fall.

7 The just shall flourish in his dayes,
and prosper in his reign:

He shall, while doth the moon endure,
abundant peace maintain
8 His large and great dominion shall
from sea to sea extend.
It from the river shall reach forth
unto earths utmost end.

9 They, in the wilderneſſe that dwell,
bow down before him must:
And they, that are his enemies,
shall lick the very dust.
10 The Kings of Tarshish, and the Isles
to him shall presents bring;
And unto him shall offer gifts
Sheba's and Seba's King.

11 Yea, all the mighty Kings on earth
before him down shall fall:
And all the nations of the world
do service to him shall.
12 For He the needy shall preserve,
when he to Him doth call;
The poor also, and him that hath
no help of man at all.

13 The poor man and the indigent
in mercy He shall spare:
He shall preserve alive the souls
of those that needy are.
14 Both from deceit and violence,
[illegible] soul He shall set free;
[illegible] His sight right precious
[illegible] dear their bloud shall be.

15 Yea, He shall live, and giv'n to Him
shall

shall be of Sheba's gold;
For Him still shall they pray, and He
shall daily be extoll'd.
16 Of corn an handfull in the earth
on tops of mountains high,
With prosperous fruit shall shake, like trees
on Lebanon that be.

The city shall be flourishing,
her citizens abound
In number shall, like to the grasse
that growes upon the ground.
17 His Name for ever shall endure,
last like the sun it shall:
Men shall be blest in Him, and blest
all nations shall Him call.

18 Now blessed be the Lord, our God,
the God of Israel,
For He alone doth wondrous works,
in glory that excell.
19 And blessed be His glorious Name
to all eternitie;
The whole earth let His glory fill:
Amen, so let it be.

20 *The prayers of* David *the son of* Jesse *are ended.*

PSAL. LXXIII.

A Psalm of Asaph.

YEt God is good to Israel,
to each pure hearted one.
2 But as for me, my steps neer slipt,
my feet were almost gone.

3 For I envious was, and grudg'd
the fooliſh folk to ſee,
When I perceiv'd the wicked ſort
enjoy proſperitie.

4 For ſtill their ſtrength continueth firm,
their death of bands is free:
5 They are not toil'd as other men,
nor plagu'd as others be:
6 Therefore, their pride, like to a chain,
them compaſſeth about;
And, as a garment, violence
doth cover them throughout.

7 Their eyes ſtand out with fat, they have
more then their hearts could wiſh.
8 They are corrupt, their talk of wrong
both lewd and loftie is.
9 They ſet their mouth againſt the heavns,
in their blaſphemous talk;
And their reproaching tongue throughout
the earth at large doth walk.

10 His people oftentimes for this
look back, and turn about,
Sith waters of ſo full a cup
to theſe are poured out.
11 And thus they ſay, How can it be
that God theſe things doth know?
Or, can there in the Higheſt be
knowledge of things below?

12 Behold, theſe are the wicked ones,
yet proſper at their will
In worldly things, they do increaſe

in wealth and riches ſtill.
13 I verily have done in vain
my heart to purifie:
To no effect in innocence
waſhed my hands have I.

14 For dayly, and all day throughout
great plagues I ſuffered have;
Yea, every morning I of new
did chaſtiſement receive.
15 If in this manner fooliſhly
to ſpeak I would intend,
Thy childrens generation
behold I ſhould offend.

16 When I this thought to know, it was
too hard a thing for me,
17 Till to Gods Sanctuary I went,
then I their end did ſee.
18 Aſſuredly thou didſt them ſet,
a ſlippery place upon:
Them ſuddenly thou caſtedſt down
into deſtruction.

19 How in a moment, ſuddenly
to ruine brought are they!
With fearfull terrours utterly
they are conſum'd away.
20 Even like unto a dream, when one
from ſleeping doth ariſe;
So thou, O Lord, when thou awak'ſt,
their image ſhalt deſpiſe.

21 Thus grieved was my heart in me,
and me my reins oppreſt.

22 So rude was I, and ignorant,
and in thy sight a beast.
23 Nevertheless continually,
O Lord, I am with thee:
Thou dost me hold by my right hand,
and still upholdest me.

24 Thou, with thy counsel, while I live,
wilt me conduct and guide;
And to thy glory afterward
receive me, to abide.
25 Whom have I in the heavens high,
but thee, O Lord, alone?
And in the earth, whom I desire
beside thee, there is none.

26 My flesh and heart doth faint and fail,
but God doth fail me never;
For of my heart God is the strength,
and portion for ever.
27 For lo, those that are far from thee,
they quickly perish shall;
Them, that a-whoring from thee go,
thou hast destroyed all.

28 But surely it is good for me,
that I draw near to God:
In God I trust, that all thy works
I may declare abroad.

PSAL. LXXIV.

Maschil of Asaph.

why hast thou cast us off?
evermore?

Against thy pasture sheep why doth
thine anger smoke so sore?
2 O call to thy remembrance
thy congregation,
Which thou hast purchased of old;
still think the same upon,

The rod of thine inheritance,
which thou redeemed hast,
This Sion hill, wherein thou hadst
thy dwelling in times past.
3 To these long desolations
thy feet lift, do not tarry;
For all the ills thy foes have done
within thy Sanctuary.

4 Amidst thy congregations
thine enemies do roar:
Their ensigns they set up, for signs
of triumph, thee before.
5 A man was famous, and was had
in estimation,
According as he lifted up
his axe thick trees upon.

6 But all at once with axes now
and hammers they go to,
And down the carved work thereof
they break, and quite undo.
7 They fired have thy Sanctuary,
and have defil'd the same,
By casting down unto the ground
the place where dwelt thy Name.

8 Thus said they in their hearts, Let us

destroy them out of hand:
They burnt up all the Synagogues
of God, within the land.
9 Our signs we do not now behold;
there is not us among
A prophet more, nor any one
that knows the time how long.

10 How long, Lord, shall the enemy
thus in reproach exclaime?
And shall the adversary thus
alwayes blaspheme thy Name?
11 Thy hand, ev'n thy right hand of might,
why dost thou thus draw back?
O from thy bosome pluck it out
for our deliverance sake.

12 For certainly God is my King,
ev'n from the times of old,
Working in midst of all the earth
salvation manifold.
13 The sea, by thy great pow'r to part
asunder, thou didst make;
And thou the dragons heads, O Lord,
within the waters brake.

14 The Leviathans heads thou brake
in pieces, and didst give
Him to be meat unto the folk
in wilderness that live.
15 Thou clave the fountain and the floud,
which did with streams abound:
Thou dry'dst the mighty waters up
and the very ground.

16 Thine onely is the day, O Lord,
thine also is the night;
And thou alone prepared hast
the sun and shining light.
17 By thee the borders of the earth
were setled every where:
The summer and the winter both
by thee created were.

18 That th'enemy reproached hath,
O keep it in record;
And that the foolish people have
blasphem'd thy Name, O Lord.
19 Unto the multitude do not
thy turtles soul deliver;
The congregation of thy poor
do not forget for ever.

20 Unto thy covenant have respect:
for earths dark places be
Full of the habitations
of horrid crueltie.
21 O let not those that be oppresst
return again with shame:
Let those that poor and needy are
give praise unto thy Name.

22 Do thou, O God, arise and plead
the cause, that is thine own:
Remember how thou art reproacht
still by the foolish one.
23 Do not forget the voice of those
that are thine enemies:
Of those the tumult ever grows
that do against thee rise.

PSAL. LXXV.

To the chief musician Al-taschith,
A psalm or song of Asaph.

TO thee, O God, do we give thanks,
we do give thanks to thee:
Because thy wondrous works declare
thy great Name near to be.
2 I purpose, when I shall receive
the congregation,
That I shall judgement uprightly
render to every one.

3 Dissolved is the land, with all
that in the same do dwell;
But I the pillars thereof do
bear up and stablish well.
4 I, to the foolish people said,
Do not deal foolishly;
And unto those that wicked are,
Lift not your horn on hie.

5 Lift not your horn on high, nor speak
6 with stubborn neck: but know,
That nor from East, nor West, nor South
promotion doth flow.
7 But God is Judge: He puts down one,
and sets another up.
8 For in the hand of God most high
of red wine is a cup;

It's full of mixture; he pours forth,
and makes the wicked all
Wring out the bitter dregs thereof,

yea, and they drink them shall.
9 But I, for ever will declare,
I Jacobs God will praise.
10 All horns of lewd men I'le cut off;
but just mens horns will raise.

PSAL. LXXVI.

To the chief musician on Neginoth,
A Psalm or song of Asaph.

IN Judah's land God is well known,
his Name's in Israel great:
2 In Salem is his Tabernacle,
in Sion is his Seat.
3 There arrows of the bow he brake,
the shield, the sword, the war.
4 More glorious thou then hils of prey,
more excellent art far.

5 Those that were stout of heart are spoil'd,
they slept their sleep outright;
And none of those their hands did finde
that were the men of might.
6 When thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
had forth against them past,
Their horses and their chariots both
were in a dead sleep cast.

7 Thou, Lord, ev'n thou art He that should
be fear'd, and who is he
That may stand up before thy sight,
if once thou angry be?
8 From heav'n thou judgement causd be
the earth was still with fear,

9 When God to judgement rose, to save
all meek on earth that were.

10 Surely the very wrath of man
unto thy praise redounds:
Thou to the remnant of his wrath
wilt set restraining bounds.

11 Vow to the Lord, your God, and pay:
all ye that near Him be
Bring gifts and presents unto Him,
for to be fear'd is He.

12 By Him the spirits shall be cut off
of those that princes are:
Unto the Kings that are on earth
He fearfull doth appear.

PSAL. LXXVII.

To the chief musician, to Jeduthun.
A Psalm of Asaph.

UNto the Lord I with my voice,
I unto God did cry
Ev'n with my voice, and unto me
his ear he did apply.

2 I in my trouble sought the Lord;
my sore by night did run,
And ceased not: my grieved soul
did consolation shun.

3 I to remembrance God did call,
yet trouble did remain;
[illegible]helm'd my spirit was
[illegible] I did sore complain.
[illegible]yes debar'd from rest and sleep.

thou makeſt ſtill to wake:
My trouble is ſo great, that I
unable am to ſpeak.

5 The dayes of old to minde I call'd,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages, that are paſt
full many years agone.
6 By night my ſong I call to minde,
and commune with my heart,
My ſp'rit did carefully inquire
how I might eaſe my ſmart.

7 For ever will the Lord caſt off?
and gracious be no more?
8 For ever is his mercy gone?
fails his word evermore?
9 Is't true that to be gracious
the Lord forgotten hath?
And that his tender mercies He
hath ſhut up in his wrath?

10 Then did I ſay, that ſurely this
is mine infirmitie:
I'le minde the years of the right hand
of Him that is moſt hie.
11 Yea, I remember will the works
performed by the Lord;
The wonders done of old by thee
I ſurely will record.

12 I alſo will of all thy works
my meditation make,
And of thy doings to diſcourſe
great pleaſure I will take.

13 O God, thy way most holy is
within thy Sanctuary:
And what God is so great in pow'r,
as is our God most hie?

14 Thou art the God that wonders dost
by thy right hand most strong;
Thy mighty pow'r thou hast declar'd
the nations among.
15 To thine own people with thine arm
thou didst redemption bring;
To Jacobs sons, and to the Tribes
of Joseph that do spring.

16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters saw thee well;
And they for fear aside did flie;
the depths on trembling fell.
17 The clouds in water forth were pour'd,
sound loudly did the sky;
And swiftly through the world abroad
thine arrows fierce did fly.

18 Thy thunders voice alongst the heav'n
a mighty noise did make:
By lightnings lightned was the world,
th'earth tremble did and shake.
19 Thy way is in the sea, and in
the waters great thy path;
Yet are thy footsteps hid, O Lord,
none knowledge thereof hath.

20 Thy people thou didst safely lead
like to a flock of sheep,
By Moses hand and Aarons Thou
didst them conduct and keep.

PSAL. LXXVIII.

Maſchil of Aſaph.

ATtend, my people, to my Law,
thereto give thou an ear:
The words that from my mouth proceed
attentively do hear.
2 My mouth ſhall ſpeak a parable,
and ſayings dark of old:
3 The ſame which we have heard, and known,
and us our fathers told.

4 We alſo will them not conceal
from their poſteritie:
Them to the generation
to come declare will we:
The praiſes of the Lord our God,
and His Al mighty ſtrength,
The wondrous works that He hath done
we will ſhew forth at length.

5 His teſtimony and His law
in Iſrael He did place,
And charg'd our fathers, it to ſhow
to their ſucceeding race.
6 That ſo the race, which was to come,
might well them learn and know;
And ſons unborn, who ſhould ariſe,
might to their ſons them ſhow:

7 That they might ſet their hope in God,
and ſuffer not to fall
His mighty works out of their minde,
but keep His precepts all.

8 And might not, like their fathers, be
a ſtiff rebellious race,
A race not right in heart; with God
whoſe ſp'rit not ſtedfaſt was.

9 The ſons of Ephraim, who nor bows
nor other arms did lack,
When as the day of battell was
they faintly turned back.
10 They brake Gods cov'nant, and refuſ'd
in His commands to go.
11 His works and wonders they forgot,
which He to them did ſhow.

12 Things marvellous He brought to paſſe,
their fathers them beheld,
Within the land of Ægypt done,
yea ev'n in Zoans field.
13 By Him divided was the ſea,
He cauſ'd them through to paſſe;
And He the water made to ſtand,
that like an heap it was.

14 With cloud by day, with light of fire
all night he did them guide.
15 In deſert rocks He clave, and drink
as from great depths ſupply'd.
16 He from the rock brought ſtreams, like flouds
made waters to run down.
17 Yet ſinning more, in deſert they
provok'd the Higheſt One.

18 For, in their heart they tempted God;
and ſpeaking with miſtruſt,
They greedily did meat require

to satisfie their lust.
19 Against the Lord himself they spake,
and murmuring said thus,
A table in the wilderness
can God prepare for us?

20 Behold, He smote the rock, and thence
came streams and waters great;
But can He give His people bread?
and send them flesh to eat?
21 The Lord did hear, and waxed wroth,
so kindled was a flame
'Gainst Jacob; and 'gainst Israel
up indignation came:

22 For they believ'd not God, nor trust
in His salvation had:
23 Though flouds above He did command,
and heav'ns doors open made;
And Manna rain'd on them, and gave
them corn of heav'n to eat.
25 Man Angels food did eat, to them
He to the full sent meat.

26 And in the heaven He did cause
an Eastern winde to blow;
And by his power He let out
the Southern winde to go.
27 Then flesh, as thick as dust, He made
to rain down them among;
And feathered fowls, like as the sand
which lyth the shore along.

28 At his command amidst their camp
these showres of flesh down fell.

All round about the tabernacles
and tents where they did dwell.
29 So did they eat abundantly,
and had of meat their fill;
For He did give to them what was
their own desire and will.

30 They from their lust had not estrang'd
their heart and their desire;
But while the meat was in their mouth,
which they did so require,
31 Gods wrath upon them came, and slew
the fattest of them all;
So that the choise of Israel,
o'rethrown by death, did fall.

32 Yet notwithstanding of all this,
they sinned still the more;
And, though He had great wonders wrought,
believ'd Him not therefore.
33 Wherefore their dayes in vanity
He did consume and wast,
And by His wrath their wretched years
away in trouble past.

34 But when He slew them, then they did
to seek Him shew desire:
Yea, they return'd, and after God
right early did inquire.
35 And that the Lord had been their Rock
they did remember then;
Ev'n that the high Almighty God
had their Redeemer been.

36 Yet with their mouth they flatter'd Him,

and

and spake but fainedly,
And they unto the God of truth
with their false tongues did ly.
37 For, though their words were good, their heart
with Him was not sincere:
Unstedfast and perfidious
they in his covenant were.

38 But full of pity, He forgave
their sin, them did not slay;
Nor stirr'd up all His wrath, but oft
his anger turn'd away.
39 For that they were but fading flesh
to minde He did recall;
A winde that passeth soon away,
and not returns at all.

40 How often did they Him provoke
within the wilderneſſe?
And in the desert did Him grieve
with their rebelliousneſſe?
41 Yea, turning back they tempted God,
and limits set upon
Him who in midst of Israel is
the onely Holy One.

42 They did not call to minde His pow'r;
nor yet the day when He
Delivered them out of the hand
of their fierce enemie.
43 Nor how great signes in Ægypt land
He openly had wrought,
What miracles in Zoans field
His hand to passe had brought.

44 How

44 How lakes and rivers every where
He turned into bloud;
So that nor man, nor beast could drink
of standing lake or floud.
45 He brought among them swarms of flies,
which did them sore annoy;
And diverse kindes of filthy frogs
He sent, them to destroy.

46 He to the caterpiller gave
the fruits of all their soil:
Their labours He deliver'd up
unto the locusts spoil.
47 Their vines with hail, their sycomors
He with the frost did blast.
48 Their beasts to hail He gave, their flocks
hot thunder-bolts did wast.

49 Fierce burning wrath He on them cast,
and indignation strong,
And troubles sore, by sending forth
ill angels them among.
50 He to His wrath made way: their soul
from death He did not save;
But over to the pestilence
the lifes of them He gave.

51 In Ægypt Land the first-born all
He smote down every where;
Amongst the tents of Ham, ev'n these
chief of their strength that were.
52 But His own people like to sheep
thence to go forth He made;
And like amidst the wilderness
them, as a flock, did lead.

53 And

53 And He them safely on did lead,
so that they did not fear:
Whereas their enemies by the sea
quite overwhelmed were.
54 To borders of His Sanctuary
the Lord his people led,
Ev'n to the mount, which His right hand
for them had purchased.

55 The nations of Canaan
by His Almighty hand
Before their face He did expell
out of their native land,
Which for inheritance to them
by line He did divide,
And made the tribes of Israel
within their tents abide.

56 Yet God most high they did provoke,
and tempted ever still,
And to observe His testimonies
did not incline their will.
57 But like their fathers turned back,
and dealt unfaithfully:
Aside they turned, like a bow
that shoots deceitfully.

58 For, they to anger did provoke
Him with their places hie;
And with their graven images
mov'd Him to jealousie.
59 When God heard this, He waxed wroth,
and much loath'd Israel then:
60 So Shilohs tent He left, the tent
which He had plac'd with men:

61 And He his ſtrength deliuered
into captiuity,
He left his glory in the hand
of his proud enemy.
62 His people alſo He gaue ouer
vnto the ſwords fierce rage:
So ſore His wrath inflamed was
againſt his heritage.

63 The fire conſum'd their choyce young men:
their maids no marriage had.
64 And when their prieſts fell by the ſword,
their wiues no mourning made.
65 But then the Lord aroſe, as one
that doth from ſleep awake;
And like a gyant, that by wine
refreſht, a ſhout doth make.

66 Vpon his enemies hinder parts
He made his ſtroke to fall;
And ſo vpon them He did put
a ſhame perpetuall.
67 Moreouer, He the tabernacle
of Joſeph did refuſe;
The mighty tribe of Ephraim
He would in no wiſe chuſe.

68 But He did chuſe Jehudahs tribe
to be the reſt aboue.
And of mount Sion He made choiſe,
which He ſo much did loue.
69 And He his ſanctuary built,
like to a palace hie.
Like vnto earth, which He did found
for perpetuitie.

70 Of David, that his servant was,
He also choise did make;
And even from the folds of sheep
was pleased him to take.
71 From waiting on the ews with young,
He brought him for to feed
Israel, His inheritance,
His people Jacobs seed.

72 So after the integrity
of his heart He them fed;
And by the good skill of His hands
them wisely governed.

PSAL. LXXIX.

A Psalm of Asaph.

O God, the heathen entred have
Thine heritage, by them
Defiled is Thy house; on heaps
they laid Jerusalem.
2 The bodies of thy servants they
have cast forth to be meat
To ravenous fowls, thy dear saints flesh
they give to beasts, to eat.

3 Their bloud about Jerusalem
like water have they shed;
And there was none to bury them
when they were slain and dead.
4 Unto our neighbours a reproach
most base become are we;
A scorn and laughing-stock to them
that round about us be.

5 How long, Lord, shall thine anger last?
wilt thou still keep the same?
And shall thy fervent jealousie
burn, like unto a flame?
6 On heathens pour thy fury forth,
that have thee never known,
And on these kingdomes which thy Name
have never call'd upon.

7 For these are they which Jacob have
devoured cruelly,
And they his habitation
have caused waste to ly.
8 Against us minde not former sins:
thy tender mercies show,
Let them prevent us speedily,
for we're brought very low.

9 For thy Names glory help us, Lord,
who hast our Saviour bin:
Deliver us; for thy Names sake
O purge away our sin.
10 Why say the heathen, Where's their God?
let Him to them be known,
When these, who shed thy servants bloud,
are in our sight o'rethrown.

11 O let the prisoners sighs ascend
before thy sight on hie:
Preserve those in thy mighty pow'r,
that are design'd to dy.
12 And to our neighbours bosome cause
[illegible]
[illegible] reproach, wherewith they have,
O Lord, reproached thee.

13 So we thy folk, and pasture-sheep,
shall give thee thanks alwayes,
And unto generations all
we will shew forth thy praise.

PSAL. LXXX.

To the chief musician upon Shoshannim Eduth,
A Psalm of Asaph.

HEar, Israels Shepherd, like a flock
thou that dost Joseph guide;
Shine forth, O thou that dost between
the cherubims abide.
2 In Ephraims and Benjamins,
and in Manasses sight,
O come for our salvation,
stir up thy strength and might.

3 Turn us again, O Lord, our God,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.
4 O Lord of hosts, Almighty God,
how long shall kindled be
Thy wrath against the prayer made
by thine own folk to thee?

5 Thou tears of sorrow gives to them,
in stead of bread, to eat;
Yea, tears in stead of drink thou gives
to them in measure great.
6 Thou makest us a strife unto
our neighbours round about:
Our enemies among themselves
at us do laugh and flout.

7 Turn us again, O God of hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.
8 A vine from Ægypt brought thou hast,
by thine outstretched hand:
And thou the heathen out didst cast,
to plant it in their land.

9 Before it thou a room didst make,
where it might grow and stand;
Thou causedst it deep root to take,
and it did fill the land.
10 The mountains vail'd were with its shade,
as with a covering:
Like goodly Cedars were the boughs,
which out from it did spring.

11 Upon the one hand, to the sea
her boughs she did out send;
On th'other side, unto the flood
her branches did extend.
12 Why hast thou then thus broken down
and tane her hedge away?
So that all passengers do pluck,
and make of her a prey.

13 The boar who from the forrest comes
doth waste it at his pleasure:
The wilde beast of the field also
devoures it out of measure.
14 O God of hosts, we thee beseech
return now unto thine;
Look down from heav'n in love, behold
and visit this thy vine:

15 This vineyard which thine own right hand
hath planted us among:
And that same branch, which for thy self
thou hast made to be strong.
16 Burnt up it is with flaming fire,
it also is cut down:
They utterly are perished
when as thy face doth frown.

17 O let thy hand be still upon
the man of thy right hand;
The son of man, whom for thy self
thou madest strong to stand.
18 So henceforth we will not go back,
nor turn from thee at all;
O do thou quicken us, and we
upon thy Name will call.

19 Turn us again, Lord God of hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.

PSAL. LXXXI.

To the chief musician upon Gittith,
A Psalm of Asaph.

SIng loud to God, our strength; with joy
to Jacobs God do sing.
2 Take up a psalm, the pleasant harp,
timbrell and psaltry bring.
3 Blow trumpets at new moon, what day
our feast appointed is;
4 For charge to Israel, and a Law
of Jacobs God was this.

5 To Joseph this a testimony
He made, when Ægypt land
He travell'd through, where speech I heard
I did not understand.
6 His shoulder I from burdens took,
his hands from pots did free.
7 Thou didst in trouble on me call,
and I deliver'd thee:

In secret place of thundering
I did thee answer make;
And at the streams of Meribah,
of thee a proof did take.
8 O thou, my people, give an ear,
I'le testifie to thee;
To thee, O Israel, if thou wilt
but hearken unto me.

9 In midst of thee there shall not be
any strange god at all;
Nor unto any god unknown,
thou bowing down shalt fall.
10 I am the Lord thy God, which did
from Ægypt land thee guide:
I'le fill thy mouth abundantly,
do thou it open wide.

11 But yet my people to my voice
would not attentive be;
And even my chosen Israel
he would have none of Me.
12 So the lust of their own hearts
I them delivered:
And then in counsels of their own
they vainly wandered.

13 O that my people had me heard,
Isra'l My wayes had chose!
14 I had their enemies soon subdu'd,
my Hand turn'd on their foes.
15 The haters of the Lord, to Him
submission should have fain'd;
But as for them, their time should have
for evermore remain'd.

16 He should have also fed them with
the finest of the wheat;
Of honey from the rock, thy fill
I should have made thee eat.

PSAL. LXXXII.

A Psalm of Asaph.

IN gods assembly GOD doth stand;
He judgeth gods among.
2 How long, accepting persons vile,
will ye give judgement wrong?
3 Defend the poor and fatherlesse,
to poor oppress do right.
4 The poor and needy ones set free,
rid them from ill mens might.

5 They know not, nor will understand,
in darknesse they walk on:
All the foundations of the earth
out of their course are gone.
6 I said that you are gods, and are
sons of the Highest all;
7 But ye shall die like men, and as
one of the princes fall.

8 O God, do thou raise up thy self,
the earth to judgement call:
For thou, as thine inheritance,
shalt take the nations all.

PSAL. LXXXIII.

A song or Psalm of Asaph.

KEep not, O God, we thee intreat,
O keep not silence now:
Do thou not hold thy peace, O God,
and still no more be thou.
2 For lo, thine enemies a noise
tumultuously have made;
And they that haters are of thee,
have lifted up the head.

3 Against thy chosen people they
do craftie counsell take;
And they against thy hidden ones
do consultations make.
4 Come, let us cut them off, said they,
from being a nation;
That of the name of Israel may
no more be mention.

5 For with joynt heart they plot, in league
against thee they combine.
6 The tents of Edom, Ishmaelites,
Moabs, and Hagars line.
7 Gebal and Ammon, Amalek,
Philistines, those of Tyre;
8 And Assur joyn'd with them, to help
Lots children they conspire.

9 Do

9 Do to them as to Midian,
Jabin at Kison-strand;
10 And Sisera, which at Endor fell,
as dung to fat the land.
11 Like Oreb, and like Zeeb make
their noble men to fall:
Like Zeba, and Zalmunna-like,
make thou their princes all:

12 Who said, For our possession
let us Gods houses take.
13 My God, them like a wheel, as chaff
before the winde, them make.
14 As fire consumes a wood, as flame
doth mountains set on fire;
15 Chase and affright them with the storm
and tempest of thine ire.

16 Their faces fill with shame, O Lord,
that they may seek thy Name.
17 Let them confounded be, and vext,
and perish in their shame.
18 That men may know, that Thou, to whom
alone doth appertain
The Name JEHOVAH, dost most high
o're all the earth remain.

PSAL. LXXXIV.

To the chief musician upon Gittith,
A Psalm for the sons of Korah.

HOw lovely is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hosts, to me!
The Tabernacles of thy grace
how pleasant, Lord, they be!

2 My thirſtie ſoul longs vehemently,
yea, faints thy Courts to ſee:
My very heart and fleſh cry out,
O living God, for thee.

3 Behold, the ſparrow findeth out
an houſe wherein to reſt:
The ſwallow alſo for her ſelf
hath purchaſed a neſt:
Ev'n thine own altars, where ſhe ſafe
her young ones forth may bring,
O thou Almighty Lord of hoſts,
who art my God, and King.

4 Bleſt are they in thy Houſe that dwell,
they ever give thee praiſe.
5 Bleſt is the man whoſe ſtrength thou art
in whoſe heart are thy wayes.
6 Who paſſing through Baca's dry vale,
therein do dig up wells;
Alſo the rain that falleth down
the pools with water fills.

7 So they from ſtrength unwearied go
ſtill forward unto ſtrength,
Untill in Zion they appear
before the Lord at length.
8 Lord God of hoſts, my prayer hear,
O Jacobs God, give ear.
9 See God, our ſhield, look on the face
of thine anointed dear.

10 For in thy Courts one day excells
a thouſand; rather in
Gods houſe will I keep a door,

then dwell in tents of sin.

11 For, God the Lord's a sun and shield:
Hee'll grace and glory give;
And will withhold no good from them
that uprightly do live:

12 O thou that art the Lord of hosts,
that man is truly blest,
Who by assured confidence
on thee alone doth rest.

PSAL. LXXXV.

To the chief musician, A Psalm for the sons of Korah.

O Lord, thou hast been favourable
to thy beloved Land:
Jacobs captivity thou hast
recall'd with mighty hand.

2 Thou pardoned thy people hast
all their iniquities,
Thou all their trespasses and sins
hast covered from thine eyes.

3 Thou tookst off all thine ire, and turn'dst
from thy wraths furiousnesse.

4 Turn us, God of our health, and cause
thy wrath 'gainst us to cease.

5 Shall thy displeasure thus endure
against us without end?
Wilt thou to generations all
thine anger forth extend?

6 That in thee may thy people joy,
wilt thou not us revive?
Show us thy mercy, Lord, to us
thy salvation give.

8 I'le hear what God, the Lord; will speak:
to his folk He'll speak peace,
And to His saints; but let them not
return to fooliſhneſſe.

9 To them that fear Him, ſurely near
is His ſalvation;
That glory in our land may have
her habitation.
10 Truth met with mercy, righteouſneſſe
and peace kiſs'd mutually.
11 Truth ſprings from earth, and righteouſneſſe
looks down from heaven hie.

12 Yea, what is good the Lord ſhall give:
our land ſhall yeeld increaſe.
13 Juſtice, to ſet us in His ſteps,
ſhall go before His face.

PSAL. LXXXVI.

A Prayer of David.

O Lord, do thou bow down thine ear,
and hear me graciouſly;
Becauſe I ſore afflicted am,
and am in poverty.
2 Becauſe I'm holy, let my ſoul
by thee preſerved be:
O thou my God, thy ſervant ſave
that puts his truſt in thee.

3 Unto thee I daily cry,
be mercifull to me.
4 Rejoice thy ſervants ſoul; for, Lord,
I lift my ſoul to thee.

5 For

5 For thou art gracious, O Lord,
and ready to forgive,
And rich in mercy, all that call
upon thee, to relieve.

6 Hear, Lord, my pray'r; unto the voice
of my requeſt attend.
7 In troublous times I'le call on thee,
for thou wilt anſwer ſend.
8 Lord, there is none among the gods
that may with thee compare;
And like the works which thou haſt done
not any work is there.

9 All nations, whom thou mad'ſt, ſhall come
and worſhip reverently
Before thy face; and they, O Lord,
thy Name ſhall glorify.
10 Becauſe thou art exceeding great,
and works by thee are done,
Which are to be admir'd; and thou
art God thy ſelf alone.

11 Teach me thy way, and in thy truth,
O Lord, then walk will I:
Unite my heart, that I thy Name
may fear continually.
12 O Lord, my God, with all my heart
to thee I will give praiſe;
And I the glory will aſcribe
unto thy Name alwayes.

13 Becauſe thy mercy toward me
in greatneſſe doth excell;
And thou deliver'd haſt my ſoul

out from the loweſt hell.
14 O God, the proud againſt me riſe,
and violent men have met,
That for my ſoul have ſought; and thee
before them have not ſet.

15 But thou art full of pity, Lord,
a God moſt gracious,
Long-ſuffering, and in thy truth
and mercy plenteous.
16 O turn to me thy countenance,
and mercy on me have:
Thy ſervant ſtrengthen, and the ſon
of thine own hand-maid ſave.

17 Shew me a ſigne for good, that they
which do me hate, may ſee,
And be aſham'd; becauſe thou, Lord,
didſt help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVII.

A Pſalm or ſong for the ſons of Korah.

UPon the hills of holineſſe
He his foundation ſets.
2 God, more then Jacobs dwellings all,
delights in Zions gates.
3 Things glorious are ſaid of thee,
thou City of the Lord.
4 Rahab and Babel I, to thoſe
that know me, will record:

Behold, even Tyrus, and with it
the land of Paleſtine,
And likewiſe Æthiopia;

this

this man was born therein.
5 And it of Zion shall be said,
This man, and that man there
Was born; and He that is most high
himself shall stablish her.

6 When God the people writes, He'll count
that this man born was there.
7 There be that sing, and play; and all
my well-springs in thee are.

PSAL. LXXXVIII.

A song or psalm for the sons of Korah, *to the chief musician upon Mahalath Leannoth, Maschil of* Heman *the Ezrahite.*

1 LOrd God, my Saviour, day and night
before thee cry'd have I.
2 Before thee let my prayer come,
give ear unto my cry.
3 For troubles great do fill my soul:
my life drawes nigh the grave.
4 I'm counted with those that go down
to pit, and no strength have.

5 Ev'n free among the dead, like them
that slain in grave do ly,
Cut off from thy hand, whom no more
thou hast in memory.
6 Thou hast me laid in lowest pit,
in deeps, and darksome caves.
7 Thy wrath lies hard on me, thou hast
me prest with all thy waves.

8 Thou hast put far from me my friends,
thou mad'st them to abhor me;
And I am so shut up, that I
finde no evasion for me.
9 By reason of affliction
mine eye mourns dolefully:
To thee, Lord, do I call, and stretch
my hands continually.
10 Wilt thou shew wonders to the dead?
shall they rise and thee blesse?
11 Shall in the grave thy love be told?
in death thy faithfulnesse?
12 Shall thy great wonders in the dark,
or shall thy righteousnesse
Be known to any in the land
of deep forgetfulnesse?
13 But, Lord, to thee I cry'd, my pray'r
at morn prevent shall thee.
14 Why, Lord, dost thou cast off my soul?
and hid'st thy face from me?
15 Distrest am I, and from my youth
I ready am to dy;
Thy terrours I have born, and am
distracted fearfully.
16 The dreadfull fiercenesse of thy wrath
quite over me doth go:
Thy terrours great have cut me off,
they did pursue me so.
17 [illegible] about me every day
[illegible] water, they did roul:
[illegible] ing together, they
[illegible] compassed my soul.

18 My friend thou hast put far from me,
and him that did me love;
And those that mine acquaintance were
to darkneſſe didſt remove.

PSAL. LXXXIX.

Maſchil of Ethan *the Ezrahite.*

GOds mercies I will ever ſing,
and with my mouth I ſhall
Thy faithfulneſſe make to be known
to generations all.
2 For mercy ſhall be built, ſaid I,
for ever to endure:
Thy faithfulneſſe ev'n in the heav'ns
thou wilt eſtabliſh ſure.

3 I with my choſen one have made
a covenant graciouſly;
And to My ſervant whom I lov'd,
to David ſworn have I:
4 That I thy ſeed eſtabliſh ſhall
for eves to remain;
And will to generations all
thy Throne build and maintain.

5 The praiſes of thy wonders, Lord,
the heavens ſhall expreſſe;
And in the congregation
of ſaints, thy faithfulneſſe.
6 For who in heaven with the Lord
may once himſelf compare?
Who is like God among the ſons
of thoſe that mighty are?

7 Great fear in meetings of the saints
is due unto the Lord;
And He, of all about Him, should
with reverence be adord.
8 O thou that art the Lord of hosts,
what Lord in mightinesse
Is like to thee? who compast round
art with thy faithfulnesse.

9 Ev'n in the raging of the sea
thou over it dost reign;
And when the waves thereof do swell,
thou stillest them again.
10 Rahab in pieces thou didst break,
like one that slaughtered is;
And with thy mighty arm thou hast
dispersst thine enemies.

11 The heav'ns are thine, thou for thine own
the earth dost also take:
The world, and fulnesse of the same,
thy pow'r did found and make.
12 The North and South from thee alone
their first beginning had:
Both Tabor mount, and Hermon hill
shall in thy Name be glad.

13 Thou hast an arm that's full of pow'r,
thy Hand is great in might;
And thy right hand exceedingly
exalted is in height.
14 [illegible] and judgement of thy Throne
[illegible] the dwelling place:
[illegible]'d with truth,
[illegible] before thy face.

15 O greatly blest the people are,
the joyfull sound that know:
In brightnesse of thy face, O Lord,
they ever on shall go.
16 They in thy Name shall all the day
rejoyce exceedingly,
And in thy righteousnesse shall they
exalted be on hy.

17 Because the glory of their strength
doth only stand in thee,
And in thy favour shall our horn
and pow'r exalted be.
18 For God is our defence, and He
to us doth safety bring:
The Holy One of Israel
is our Almighty King.

19 In vision to thy holy-one
thou saidst, I help upon
A strong one laid; out of the folk
I rais'd a chosen one.
20 Ev'n David, I have found him out
a servant unto Me;
And with my holy oyl My King
anointed him to be.

21 With whom My hand shall stablisht be,
Mine arm shall make him strong.
22 On him the foe shall not exact,
nor son of mischief wrong.
23 I will beat down before his face
all his malicious foes:
I will them greatly plague, who do
with hatred him oppose.

24 My mercy, and my faithfulnesse
with him yet still shall be;
And in My Name his horn and pow'r,
men shall exalted see.
25 His hand and pow'r shall reach afar,
I'le set it in the sea;
And his right hand established
shall in the rivers be.

26 Thou art my father, he shall cry,
thou art my God alone;
And he shall say, Thou art the rock
of my salvation.
27 I'le make him My first-born, more high
then Kings of any land:
28 My love I'le ever keep for him,
My cov'nant fast shall stand.

29 His seed I by My pow'r will make
for ever to endure;
And, as the dayes of heav'n, his throne
shall stable be and sure.
30 But if his children shall forsake
My Lawes, and go astray,
And in My judgements shal not walk,
but wander from My way:

31 If they My Lawes break, and do not
keep My Commandements,
32 I'le visit then their faults with rods,
their sins with chastisements.
33 Yet I'le not take My love from him,
nor falsifie My promise make;
34 My cov'nant I'le not break, nor change
what with my mouth I spake.

35 Once by My Holineſſe I ſware,
to David I'le not ly.
36 His ſeed and throne ſhall as the ſun
before Me laſt for ay.
37 It like the moon ſhall ever be
eſtabliſht ſtedfaſtly;
And like to that which in the heav'n
doth witneſſe faithfully.

38 But thou diſpleaſed, haſt caſt off,
thou didſt abhor and loath;
With him that thine anointed is
thou haſt been very wroth.
39 Thou haſt thy ſervants covenant
made void and quite caſt by;
Thou haſt profan'd his crown, while it
caſt on the ground doth ly.

40 Thou all his hedges haſt broke down,
his ſtrong holds down haſt torn.
41 He to all paſſers by a ſpoil,
to neighbours is a ſcorn.
42 Thou haſt ſet up his foes right hand,
mad'ſt all his enemies glad;
43 Turn'd his ſwords edge, and him to ſtand
in battell haſt not made.

44 His glory thou haſt made to ceaſe,
his throne to ground down caſt;
45 Shortned his dayes of youth, and him
with ſhame thou covered haſt.
46 How long, Lord? wilt thou hide thy ſelf
for ever in thine ire?
And ſhall thine indignation
burn like unto a fire?

47 Remember, Lord, how short a time
I shall on earth remain;
O wherefore is it so, that thou
hast made all men in vain?
48 What man is he that liveth here,
and death shall never see?
Or from the power of the grave
what man his soul shall free?

49 Thy former loving kindnesses,
O Lord, where be they now?
Those which in truth and faithfulnesse
to David sworn hast thou.
50 Minde, Lord, thy servants sad reproach:
how I in bosome bear
The scornings of the people all
who strong and mighty are.

51 Wherewith thy raging enemies
reproach'd, O Lord, think on,
Wherewith they have reproach'd the steps
of thine anointed one.
52 All blessing to the Lord, our God,
let be ascribed then:
For evermore so let it be.
Amen, yea and amen.

PSAL. XC.

A prayer of Moses, the man of God.

LOrd, thou hast been our dwelling place
in generations all.
Before thou ever hadst brought forth
the mountains great or small,

Ere ever thou hadst form'd the earth,
and all the world abroad,
Evn thou, from everlasting art
to everlasting, God.

3 Thou dost unto destruction
man that is mortall turn:
And unto them thou sayst, again
ye sons of men return.

4 Because a thousand years appear
no more before thy sight
Then yesterday, when it is past,
or then a watch by night.

5 As with an overflowing floud
thou carriest them away:
They like a sleep are, like the grasse
that grows at morn are they.

6 At morn it flourishes and growes,
cut down at evn doth fade:

7 For by thine anger we consume,
thy wrath makes us afraid.

8 Our sins thou and iniquities
dost in thy presence place,
And setst our secret faults before
the brightnesse of thy face.

9 For in thine anger all our dayes
do passe on, to an end;
And, as a tale that hath been told,
so we our years do spend.

10 Threescore and ten years do summ
our dayes and years we see:
Or if by reason of more strength,

in some fourscore they be;
Yet doth the strength of such old men
but grief and labour prove;
For it is soon cut off, and we
fly hence, and soon remove.

11 Who knowes the power of thy wrath?
according to thy fear
12 So is thy wrath. Lord teach thou us
our end in minde to bear:
And so to count our dayes, that we
our hearts may still apply
To learn thy wisdom and thy truth,
that we may live thereby.

13 Turn yet again to us, O Lord;
how long thus shall it be?
Let it repent thee now, for those
that servants are to thee.
14 O with thy tender mercies, Lord,
us early satisfie;
So we rejoyce shall all our dayes,
and still be glad in thee.

15 According as the dayes have been
wherein we grief have had,
And years wherein we ill have seen,
so do thou make us glad.
16 O let thy work and pow'r appear
thy servants face before;
And shew unto their children dear
thy glory evermore.

17 And let the beauty of the Lord
our God be us upon;

Our handie-works establish thou,
establish them each one.

PSAL. XCI.

HE that doth in the secret place
of the most High reside,
Under the shade of Him, that is
th' Almighty, shall abide.
2 I of the Lord, my God, will say,
He is my refuge still,
He is my fortresse, and my God,
and in Him trust I will.

3 Assuredly He shall thee save,
and give deliverance
From subtile fowlers snare, and from
the noysome pestilence.
4 His feathers shall thee hide; thy trust
under His wings shall be:
His faithfulnesse shall be a shield
and buckler unto thee.

5 Thou shalt not need to be afraid
for terrours of the night,
Nor for the arrow that doth fly
by day, while it is light:
6 Nor for the pestilence, that walks
in darknesse secretly,
Nor for destruction, that doth waste
at noon-day, openly.

7 A thousand at thy side shall fall,
on thy right hand shall ly
Ten thousand dead, yet unto thee

it ſhall not once come nigh.
8 Only thou with thine eyes ſhalt look,
and a beholder be;
And thou therein the juſt reward
of wicked men ſhalt ſee.

9 Becauſe the Lord, who conſtantly
my refuge is alone,
Ev'n the moſt High is made by thee
thy habitation.
10 No plague ſhall near thy dwelling come,
no ill ſhall thee befall:
11 For thee to keep in all thy wayes
His Angels charge He ſhall.

12 They in their hands ſhall bear thee up,
ſtill waiting thee upon;
Leſt thou at any time ſhould daſh
thy foot againſt a ſtone.
13 Upon the adder thou ſhalt tread,
and on the Lyon ſtrong;
Thy feet on Dragons trample ſhall,
and on the Lions young.

14 Becauſe on Me he ſet his love,
I'le ſave and ſet him free:
Becauſe My great Name he hath known,
I will him ſet on high.
15 He'll call on Me, I'le anſwer him,
I will be with him ſtill
In trouble to deliver him,
and honour him I will.

16 With length of dayes unto his mouth
I will him ſatisfie;

Isa. 56. My salvation
will cause his eyes to see.

PSAL. XCII.

A psalm or song for the Sabbath-day.

TO render thanks unto the Lord
it is a comely thing,
And to thy Name, O thou most high,
due praise aloud to sing.
2 Thy loving kindness to show forth,
when shines the morning light;
And to declare thy faithfulness,
with pleasure, every night,

3 On a ten stringed instrument,
upon the psalterie:
And on the harp, with solemn sound,
and grave-sweet melodie.
4 For thou, Lord, by thy mighty work,
hast made my heart right glad;
And I will triumph in the works
which by thine hands were made.

5 How great, Lord, are thy works! each thought
of thine a deep it is;
6 A brutish man it knoweth not,
fools understand not this.
7 When those that lewd and wicked are,
spring quickly up like grasse,
And workers of iniquity
do flourish all apace,

8 It is that they for ever may
destroyed be and slain:

8 But thou, O Lord, art the most High,
for ever to remain.
9 For lo, thine enemies, O Lord,
thine enemies perish shall:
The workers of iniquity
shall be dispersed all.

10 But thou shalt, like unto the horn
of th' unicorn, exalt
My horn on high; thou with fresh oyl
anoint me also shalt.
11 Mine eye shall also my desire
see on mine enemies;
Mine ears shall of the wicked hear,
that do against me rise.

12 But like the palm-tree, flourishing
shall be the righteous one:
He shall like to the Cedar grow
that is in Lebanon.
13 Those that within the house of God
are planted by His grace.
They shall grow up, and flourish all
in our God's holy place.

14 And in old age, when others fade,
they fruit still forth shall bring:
They shall be fat, and full of sap,
and ay be flourishing.
15 To shew that upright is the Lord,
He is a rock to me:
And He from all unrighteousnesse
is altogether free.

PSAL. XCIII.

THe Lord doth reign, and cloath'd is He
with majesty most bright:
His works do shew him cloath'd to be,
and girt about with might.
The world is also stablished,
that it can not depart.
2 Thy Throne is fixt of old, and thou
from everlasting art.

3 The flouds, O Lord, have lifted up,
they lifted up their voice;
The flouds have lifted up their waves,
and made a mighty noise.
4 But yet the Lord, that is on high,
is more of might by far,
Then noise of many waters is,
or great sea billows are.

5 Thy testimonies, every one,
in faithfulnesse excell:
And holinesse for ever, Lord,
thine House becometh well.

PSAL. XCIV.

O Lord God, unto whom alone
all vengeance doth belong,
O mighty God, who vengeance ownst,
shine forth, avenging wrong.
2 Lift up thy self, thou of the earth
the Soveraign Judge that art,
And unto those that are so proud
a due reward impart.

3 How

3 How long, O mighty God, shall they
who lewd and wicked be,
How long shall they who wicked are,
thus triumph haughtilie?
4 How long shall things most hard by them
be uttered and told,
And all that work iniquity
to boast themselves be bold?

5 Thy folk they break in pieces, Lord,
thine heritage oppresse:
6 The widow they, and stranger slay,
and kill the fatherlesse.
7 Yet say they, God it shall not see,
nor God of Jacob know.
8 Ye brutish people understand,
fools, when wise will ye grow?

9 The Lord did plant the ear of man,
and hear then shall not He?
He only form'd the eye, and then
shall he not clearly see?
10 He that the nations doth correct,
shall He not chastise you?
He knowledge unto man doth teach,
and shall Himself not know?

11 Mans thoughts to be but vanity,
the Lord doth well discern,
12 Blest is the man thou chastnest, Lord,
and mak'st thy Law to learn.
13 That thou may'st give him rest from dayes
of sad adversitie,
Until the pit be dig'd for those
that work iniquitie.

14 For sure the Lord will not cast off
those that His people be,
Neither His own inheritance
quite and forsake will He.
15 But judgement unto righteousnesse
shall yet return again,
And all shall follow after it
that are right hearted men.

16 Who will rise up for me, against
those that do wickedly?
Who will stand up for me, 'gainst those
that work iniquity?
17 Unlesse the Lord had been my help,
when I was sore oppress,
Almost my soul had in the house
of silence been at rest.

18 When I had uttered this word,
My foot doth slip away,
Thy mercy held me up, O Lord,
thy goodnesse did me stay.
19 Amidst the multitude of thoughts,
which in my heart do fight,
My soul, lest it be overcharg'd,
thy comforts do delight.

20 Shall of iniquity the throne
have fellowship with thee,
Which mischief, cunningly contriv'd,
doth by a law decree?
21 Against the righteous souls they joyn,
they guiltlesse bloud condemn:
22 But of my refuge God's the rock,
and my defence from them.

23 On them their own iniquity
the Lord shall bring and lay.
And cut them off in their own sin,
our Lord God shall them slay.

PSAL. XCV.

O Come, let us sing to the Lord,
come, let us, every one,
A joyfull noise make to the Rock
of our salvation.

2 Let us before His presence come,
with praise and thankful voice:
Let us sing Psalms to Him with grace,
and make a joyfull noise.

3 For God a great God, and great King,
above all gods, He is.
4 Depths of the earth are in His hand,
the strength of hills is His.
5 To Him the spacious sea belongs,
for He the same did make:
The dry land also from His hands
its form at first did take.

6 O come, and let us worship Him,
let us bow down withall,
And on our knees before the Lord,
our maker, let us fall.
7 For He's our God, the people we
of His own pasture are,
And of His hand the sheep; to day
if ye His voice will hear.

8 Harden not your hearts, as in
the provocation,

As in the desert, on the day
of the tentation.
9 When Me your fathers tempt'd, and prov'd,
and did My working see:
10 Ev'n for the space of fourty years
this race hath grieved Me:

I said, This people erres in heart,
My wayes they do not know:
11 To whom I sware in wrath, that to
My rest they should not go.

PSAL. XCVI.

O sing a new song to the Lord,
sing, all the earth, to God:
2 To God sing, blesse His Name, shew still
His saving health abroad.
3 Among the heathen nations
His glory do declare:
And unto all the people show
His works that wondrous are.

4 For great's the Lord, and greatly He
is to be magnifi'd;
Yea, worthy to be fear'd is He
above all gods beside:
5 For all the gods are idols dumb
which blinded nations fear:
But our God is the Lord, by whom
the heav'ns created were.

6 Great honour is before His face,
and majesty divine:
Strength is within His holy place,

and there doth beauty shine.
7 Do you, ascribe unto the Lord,
of people every tribe,
Glory do you unto the Lord,
and mighty pow'r ascribe.

8 Give ye the glory to the Lord
that to His Name is due:
Come ye into His Courts, and bring
an offering with you.
9 In beauty of His holinesse
O do the Lord adore:
Likewise let all the earth throughout
tremble His face before.

10 Among the heathen say, God reigns:
the world shall stedfastly
Be fixt from moving, He shall judge
the people righteously.
11 Let heav'ns be glad befor the Lord,
and let the earth rejoyce,
Let seas, and all that is therein,
cry out, and make a noyse:

12 Let fields rejoyce, and every thing
that springeth of the earth:
Then woods, and every tree shall sing
with gladnesse and with mirth
13 Before the Lord; because He comes,
to judge the earth comes He:
Both judge the world with righteousnes,
and people faithfullie.

PSAL. XCVII.

GOD reigneth, let the earth be glad,
and isles rejoyce each one.
2 Dark clouds Him compasse, and in right
with judgement dwells His Throne.
3 Fire goes before Him, and His foes
it burns up round about.
4 His lightnings lighten did the world,
earth saw, and shook throughout.
5 Hills, at the presence of the Lord,
like wax, did melt away;
Even at the presence of the Lord
of all the earth, I say.
6 The heavens declare His righteousnesse,
all men His glory see.
7 All who serve graven images
confounded let them be:
Who do of idols boast themselves
let shame upon them fall.
Ye that are called gods, see that
ye do Him worship all.
8 Sion did hear, and joyfull was,
glad Judahs daughters were,
They much rejoyced, O Lord, because
Thy judgements did appear.
9 For thou, O Lord, art high above
all things on earth that are:
Above all other gods thou art
exalted very far.
10 [illegible] ill, all ye that love the Lord:

His saints souls keepeth He,
And from the hands of wicked men
He sets them safe and free.

11 For all those that be righteous
sown is a joyfull light,
And gladnesse sown is for all those
that are in heart upright.

12 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
expresse your thankfulnesse,
When ye into your memory
do call His holinesse.

PSAL. XCVIII.

A Psalm,

O sing a new song to the Lord,
for wonders He hath done:
His right hand, and His holy arm
Him victory hath won.

2 The Lord God his salvation
hath caused to be known:
His justice in the heathens sight
He openly hath shown.

3 He mindful of His grace and truth
to Israels house hath been:
And the salvation of our God
all ends of th'earth have seen.

4 Let all the earth unto the Lord
send forth a joyfull noyse:
Lift up your voice aloud to Him,
sing praises, and rejoyce.

5 Sing with harp, and voice of psalme

unto JEHOVAH sing.
6 With trumpets, cornets, gladly sound
before the Lord, the King.
7 Let seas, and all their fulnesse roar,
the world, and dwellers there.
8 Let floods clap hands, and let the hills
together joy declare

9 Before the Lord; because he comes,
to judge the earth comes He:
He'll judge the world with righteousnesse,
His folk with equitie.

PSAL. XCIX.

TH' Eternall Lord doth reign, as King,
let all the people quake:
He sits between the Cherubims,
let th'earth be mov'd and shake.
2 The Lord in Sion great, and high
above all people is.
3 Thy great and dreadfull Name (for it
is Holy) let them blesse.

4 The Kings strength also judgement loves:
thou sedest equity,
Just judgement thou dost execute
in Jacob, righteously.
5 The Lord our God exalt on hie,
and reverently do ye
Before His foottool worship Him:
the Holy-One is He.

6 Moses and Aaron 'mongst His priests,
Samuel with them that call

Upon His Name; these call'd on God,
and He them answer'd all.
7 Within the pillar of the cloud
He unto them did speak:
The testimonies, He them taught,
and lawes, they did not break.

8 Thou answeredst them, O Lord, our God,
thou wast a God that gave
Pardon to them, though on their deeds
thou wouldest vengeance have.
9 Do ye exalt the Lord, our God,
and at His holy hill
Do ye Him worship; for the Lord
our God is Holy still.

PSAL. C.

A Psalm of praise.

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with chearfull voice.
2 Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell,
Come ye before Him and rejoyce.
3 Know, that the Lord is God indeed,
Without our aid He did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.

4 O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his Courts unto:
Praise, laud, and blesse his Name always,
For so is firmly so to do.
5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

Another of the same.

O All ye lands, unto the Lord
make ye a joyfull noyse.
2 Serve God with gladnesse, him before
come with a singing voice.
3 Know ye the Lord, that he is God,
not we, but He us made;
We are his people, and the sheep
within his pasture fed.
4 Enter his gates and courts, with praise,
to thank him go ye thither;
To him expresse your thankfulnesse,
and blesse his Name together.
5 Because the Lord our God is good,
his mercy faileth never;
And to all generations
his truth endureth ever.

PSALM. CI.

A Psalm of David.

I Mercy will, and judgement sing,
Lord, I will sing to thee.
2 With wisdom, in a perfect way
I shall my behaviour be.
O when in kindnesse unto me,
wilt thou be pleas'd to come?
I with a perfect heart will walk
within my house, at home.
3 I will endure no wicked thing
before mine eyes to be:

I hate their work that turn aside,
it shall not cleave to me.
4 A stubborn and a froward heart
depart quite from me shall:
A person giv'n to wickedness
I will not know at all.

5 I'le cut him off, that slandereth
his neighbour privily:
The haughtie heart I will not bear,
nor him that looketh hie.
6 Upon the faithfull of the land
mine eyes shall be, that they
May dwell with me: he shall me serve
that walks in perfect way.

7 Who of deceit a worker is,
in my house shall not dwell:
And in my presence shall he not
remain, that lies doth tell.
8 Yea, all the wicked of the land
early destroy will I:
All from Gods city to cut off,
that work iniquity.

PSAL. CII.

A prayer of the afflicted when he is overwhelmed, and poureth out his complaint before the Lord.

O Lord, unto my pray'r give ear,
my cry let come to thee:
2 And in the day of my distresse
hide not thy face from me:
[illegible] to me: what time I call,
[illegible] answer me make haste.

3 For as an hearth my bones are burnt,
my dayes, like ſmoke, do waſte.

4 My heart within me ſmitten is,
and it is withered.
Like very graſſe, ſo that I do
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reaſon of my groaning voice,
my bones cleave to my skin.
6 Like pelican in wilderneſſe
forſaken I have bin:

I like an owl in deſert am,
that nightly there doth moan:
7 I watch, and like a ſparrow am
on the houſe top alone.
8 My bitter enemies all the day
reproaches caſt on me:
And being mad at me, with rage
againſt me ſworn they be.

9 For why, I aſhes eaten have,
like bread, in ſorrows deep;
My drink I alſo mingled have
with tears that I did weep.
10 Thy wrath and indignation
did cauſe this grief and pain:
For thou haſt lift me up on high,
and caſt me down again.

11 My dayes are like unto a ſhade,
which doth declining paſſe:
And I am dry'd and withered,
even like unto the graſſe.
12 But thou, Lord, everlaſting art,

and thy remembrance ſhall
Continually endure, and be
to generations all.

13 Thou ſhalt ariſe, and mercy have
upon thy Zion yet:
The time to favour her is come,
the time that thou haſt ſet.
14 For in her rubbiſh, and her ſtones
thy ſervants pleaſure take,
Yea, they the very duſt thereof
do favour, for her ſake.

15 So ſhall the heathen people fear
the Lords moſt holy Name:
And all the Kings on earth ſhal dread
thy glory, and thy fame.
16 When Zion by the mighty Lord
built up again ſhall be,
In Glory then, and Majeſty
to men appear ſhall He.

17 The prayer of the deſtitute
he ſurely will regard,
Their prayer will he not deſpiſe,
by him it ſhall be heard.
18 For generations yet to come
this ſhall be on record:
So ſhall the people, that ſhall be
created, praiſe the Lord.

19 He from his Sanctuaries height
hath downward caſt his eye,
And from his glorious Throne in heav'n,
the Lord the earth did ſpy:

20 That

20 That of the mournfull prisoner
the groanings he might hear,
To set them free that unto death
by men appointed are:

21 That they in Zion may declare
the Lords most holy Name,
And publish in Jerusalem
the praises of the same:
22 When as the people gather shall
in troups with one accord,
When Kingdoms shall assembled be
to serve the highest Lord.

23 My wonted force and strength he hath
abated in the way;
And he my dayes hath shortened:
24 Thus therefore did I say,
My God, in mid-time of my dayes,
take thou me not away:
From age to age, eternally
thy years endure and stay.

25 The firm foundation of the earth
of old time thou hast laid:
The heavens also are the work
which thine own hands have made.
26 Thou shalt for evermore endure,
but they shall perish all;
Yea, every one of them wax old,
like to a garment, shall:
Thou as a vesture shalt them change,
and they shall changed be.
27 But Thou the same art, and thy years
are to eternitie.

The children of thy ſervants ſhall
continually endure,
And in thy ſight, O Lord, their ſeed
ſhall be eſtabliſht ſure.

Another of the ſame.

LOrd, hear my pray'r, and let my cry
Have ſpeedie acceſſe unto thee.
In day of my calamity
O hide not Thou thy face from me;
Hear when I call to thee, that day
An anſwer ſpeedily return:
My dayes like ſmoke conſume away,
And, as an hearth, my bones do burn.

My heart is wounded very ſore,
And withered, like to graſſe doth fade:
I am forgetfull grown therefore
To take and eat my daily bread,
By reaſon of my ſmart within,
And voice of my moſt grievous groans,
My fleſh conſumed is, my skin,
All parcht, doth cleave unto my bones.

The Pelican of wildernesſe,
The Owl in deſerts I do match,
And Sparrow-like companionleſſe,
Upon the houſes top I watch.
I all day long am made a ſcorn,
Reproach'd by my malicious foes;
And mad men are againſt me ſworn,
And men againſt me that arose.

For I have aſhes eaten up,

To

To me as if they had been bread;
And with my drink I in my cup
Of bitter tears a mixture made.
10 Because thy wrath was not appeas'd,
And dreadfull indignation,
Therefore it was that thou me rais'd,
And thou again didst cast me down.

11 My dayes are like a shade alway,
Which doth declining swiftly passe:
And I am withered away
Much like unto the fading grasse.
12 But thou, O Lord, shalt still endure
From change and all mutation free,
And, to all generations, sure
Shall thy remembrance ever be.

13 Thou shalt arise, and mercy yet
Thou to mount Zion shalt extend:
Her time for favour which was set,
Behold, is now come to an end.
14 Thy saints take pleasure in her stones,
Her very dust to them is dear.
15 All heathen lands and kingly thrones
On earth, thy glorious Name shall fear.

16 God in his glory shall appear,
When Zion he builds and repairs.
17 He shall regard and lend his ear
Unto the needies humble pray'rs.
Th' afflicteds pray'r He will not scorn:
18 All times this shall be in record,
And generations yet unborn
Shall praise and magnifie the Lord.

19 He

19 He from his holy place look'd down,
The earth he view'd from heav'n on hie;
20 To hear the prisoners mourning groan,
And free them that are dam'd to die;
21 That Zion, and Jerusalem too
His Name and praise may well record,
22 When people and the Kingdoms do
Assemble all to praise the Lord.

23 My strength he weakned in the way,
My dayes of life he shortened.
24 My God, O take me not away
In mid-time of my dayes, I said:
Thy years throughout all ages last.
25 Of old thou hast established
The earths foundation firm and fast:
Thy mighty hands the heav'ns have made.

26 They perish shall, as garments do,
But thou shalt evermore endure:
As vestures, thou shalt change them so,
And they shall all be changed sure.
27 But from all changes thou art free,
Thy endlesse years do last for ay.
28 Thy servants, and their seed who be,
Establish'd shall before thee stay.

PSAL. CIII.

A Psalm of David.

O thou my soul, blesse God, the Lord,
and all that in me is
Be stirred up his holy Name
to magnifie and blesse.

2 Bleſſe, O my ſoul, the Lord, thy God,
and not forgetfull be
Of all his gracious beneſites
he hath beſtow'd on thee.

3 All thine iniquities who doth
moſt graciouſly forgive:
Who thy diſeaſes all and pains
doth heal, and thee relieve.

4 Who doth redeem thy life, that thou
to death may not go down:
Who thee with loving kindneſſe doth
and tender mercies crown.

5 Who with abundance of good things
doth ſatisfie thy mouth:
So that, ev'n as the Eagles age,
renewed is thy youth.

6 God righteous judgement executes
for all oppreſſed ones.

7 His way to Moſes, he his acts
made known to Iſraels ſons.

8 The Lord our God is mercifull,
and he is gracious,
Long-ſuffering, and ſlow to wrath,
in mercy plenteous.

9 He will not chide continually,
nor keep his anger ſtill.

10 With us he dealt not as we ſin'd,
nor did requite our ill.

11 For as the heaven in its height
the earth ſurmounteth far,
ſo great to thoſe that do him fear,

his tender mercies are.
12 As far as East is distant from
the West, so far hath He
From us removed, in His love,
all our iniquitie.

13 Such pity as a father hath
unto his children dear,
Like pity shews the Lord to such
as worship Him in fear.
14 For He remembers, we are dust,
and He our frame well knows.
15 Frail man, his dayes are like the grasse,
as flowr in field he grows.

16 For over it the winde doth passe,
and it away is gone;
And of the place where once it was
it shall no more be known.
17 But unto them, that do Him fear,
Gods mercy never ends;
And to their childrens children still
His righteousnesse extends:

18 To such as keep his covenant,
and mindfull are alway
Of His most just commandements,
that they may them obey.
19 The Lord prepared hath His Throne
in Heavens him to stand;
And his Kingdome that being hath
all Kingdom doth command.

Angels, that excell
in strength, blesse ye the Lord.

Ye who obey what he commands,
and hearken to his word.
21 O blesse, and magnifie the Lord,
ye glorious hosts of his,
Ye ministers, that do fulfill
what e're his pleasure is.

22 O blesse the Lord, all ye his works,
wherewith the world is stor'd
In his dominions every-where:
my soul blesse thou the Lord.

PSAL. CIV.

BLesse God, my soul: O Lord my God,
thou art exceeding great,
With Honour and with Majestie
thou clothed art in state.
2 With light, as with a robe, thy self
thou covereſt about;
And, like unto a curtain, thou
the heavens stretchest out.

3 Who of his chambers doth the beams
within the waters lay;
Who doth the clouds his chariot make,
on wings of winde make way.
4 Who flaming fire his ministers,
his Angels spirits doth make;
5 Who earths foundations did lay,
that it should never shake.

6 Thou didst it cover with the deep,
as with a garment spred:
The waters stood above the hills,
when thou the word but said.

7 But, at the voice of thy rebuke
they fled, and would not ſtay:
They, at thy thunders dreadfull voice,
did haſte them faſt away.

8 They by the mountains do aſcend,
and by the valley ground
Deſcend, unto that very place
which thou for them didſt found.
9 Thou haſt a bound unto them ſet,
that they may not paſſe over,
That they do not return again
the face of earth to cover.

10 He to the valleys ſends the ſprings,
which run among the hills:
11 They to all beaſts of field give drink,
wilde aſſes drink their fills.
12 By them the fowls of heav'n ſhal have
their habitation,
Which do among the branches ſing
with delectation.

13 He from his chambers watereth
the hills, when they are dry'd:
With fruit and increaſe of thy works
the earth is ſatisfi'd.
14 For cattel he makes graſſe to grow,
he makes the herb to ſpring
For th' uſe of man, that food to him,
he from the earth may bring.

15 And wine, that to the heart of man
doth cheerfulneſſe impart,
Oil, that his face makes ſhine, and bread

that ſtrengtheneth his heart.
16 The trees of God are full of ſap,
the Cedars that do ſtand
In Lebanon, which planted were
by his Almighty hand.

17 Birds of the air upon their boughs
do chooſe their neſts to make:
As for the Stork, the fir-trees ſhe
doth for her dwelling take.
18 The loftie mountains for wilde goats
a place of refuge be:
The Conies alſo to the rocks
do for their ſafetie flee.

19 He ſets the Moon in heav'n, thereby
the ſeaſons to diſcern:
From Him the Sun, his certain time
of going down, doth learn.
20 Thou darkneſſe mak'ſt, 'tis night, then beaſts
of forreſts creep abroad,
21 The Lions young roar for their prey,
and ſeek their meat from God.

22 The Sun doth riſe, and home they flock,
down in their dens they ly.
23 Man goes to work, his labour he
doth to the evening ply.
24 How manifold, Lord, are thy works
in wiſdom wonderfull
Thou every one of them haſt made;
earth's of thy riches full.

25 So is this great and ſpacious ſea,
wherein things creeping are

Which numbred cannot be; and beasts
both great and small are there.
26 There ships go, there thou mak'st to play
that Leviathan great:
27 These all wait on thee, that thou may'st
in due time give them meat.

28 That, which thou giv'st unto them,
they gather for their food;
Thine hand thou op'nest liberally,
they filled are with good.
29 Thou hid'st thy face, they troubled are;
their breath thou tak'st away,
Then do they die, and to their dust
return again do they.

30 Thy quickning Spirit thou sendest forth,
then they created be:
And then the earths decayed face
renewed is by thee.
31 The glory of the mighty Lord
continue shall for ever:
The Lord JEHOVAH shall rejoyce
in all his works together.

32 Earth, as affrighted, trembleth all,
if He on it but look:
And if the mountains He but touch,
they presently do smoke.
33 I will sing to the Lord most high,
[illegible] as I shall live;
And [illegible] being have, I shall
[illegible] God praises give.

34 [illegible] my meditation shall

sweet thoughts to me afford;
And as for me, I will rejoyce
in God, my only Lord.

35 From earth let sinners be consum'd,
let ill men no more be.
O thou my soul, blesse thou the Lord:
praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CV.

GIve thanks to God, call on His Name,
to men his deeds make known.
2 Sing ye to him, sing psalms; proclaim
his wondrous works each one.
3 See that ye in his holy Name
to glory do accord:
And let the heart of every one
rejoyce, that seeks the Lord.

4 The Lord Almighty, and his strength
with stedfast hearts seek ye.
His blessed and his gracious face
seek ye continually.
5 Think on the works that he hath done,
which admiration breed;
His wonders; and the judgements all
which from his mouth proceed.

6 O ye that are of Abrahams race,
his servant well approv'n,
And ye that Jacobs children are,
whom he choos'd for his own,
7 Because He, and He only, is
the mighty Lord, our God;

And his moſt righteous judgements are
in all the earth abroad.

8 His Covenant he remembred hath,
that it may ever ſtand:
To thouſand generations
the word he did command.
9 VVhich Covenant he firmly made
with faithfull Abraham,
And unto Iſaac, by his oath
he did renew the ſame:

10 And unto Jacob, for a Law,
he made it firm and ſure,
A Covenant to Iſrael,
which ever ſhould endure.
11 He ſaid, I'le give Canaans land
for heritage to you:
12 VVhile they were ſtrangers there, and few,
in number very few.

13 VVhile yet they went from land to land,
without a ſure abode;
And while, through ſundry kingdoms, they
did wander far abroad:
14 Yet notwithſtanding ſuffered he
no man to do them wrong:
Yea, for their ſakes, he did reprove
Kings, who were great and ſtrong,

15 Thus did he ſay, Touch ye not thoſe
that mine anointed be,
Nor do the Prophets any harm
that do pertain to Me.
16 He call'd for famine on the land,

he brake the ſtaff of bread.
17 But yet he ſent a man before,
by whom they ſhould be fed:

Ev'n Joſeph, whom unnaturally
ſell for a ſlave did they;
18 Whoſe feet with fetters they did hurt,
and he in irons lay.
19 Untill the time that his word came
to give him liberty:
The word and purpoſe of the Lord
did him in priſon try.

20 Then ſent the King, and did command
that he enlarg'd ſhould be,
He that the peoples ruler was,
did ſend to ſet him free.
21 A Lord, to rule his family,
he raiſ'd him, as moſt fit;
To him, of all that he poſſeſt,
he did the charge commit.

22 That he might at his pleaſure binde
the Princes of the land;
And he might teach his Senatours
wiſdom to underſtand.
23 The people then of Iſrael
down into Ægypt came:
And Jacob alſo ſojourned
within the land of Ham.

24 And he did greatly, by his pow'r,
increaſe his people there;
And ſtronger then their enemies
they by his bleſſing were.

25 The

25 Their heart he turned to envy
his folk maliciously,
With those that his own servants were
to deal in subtilty.

26 His servant Moses he did send,
Aaron his chosen one:
27 By these, his signes and wonders great
in Hams land were made known.
28 Darknesse he sent, and made it dark:
his word they did obey.
29 He turn'd their waters into bloud,
and he their fish did slay.

30 The land in plenty brought forth frogs
in chambers of their Kings.
31 His word all sorts of flies and lice
in all their borders brings.
32 He hail for rain, and flaming fire
into their land he sent:
33 And he their vines and fig-trees smote,
trees of their coasts he rent.

34 He spake, and Caterpillars came,
Locusts did much abound,
35 Which in their land all herbs consum'd,
and all fruits of their ground.
36 He smote all first-born in their land,
chief of their strength each one.
37 With gold and silver brought them forth,
weak in their tribes were none.

38 Egypt was glad when forth they went:
their fear on them did light.
39 He spread a cloud for covering,

and

and fire to ſhine by night.
40 They askt, and he brought Quails; with bread
of heav'n he filled them.
41 He op'ned rocks, floods guſht, and ran
in deſerts, like a ſtream.

42 For on his holy promiſe he,
and ſervant Abraham, thought.
43 With joy his people, his elect
with gladneſſe forth he brought.
44 And unto them the pleaſant lands
he of the heathen gave.
That of the peoples labours they
inheritance might have;

45 That they his ſtatutes might obſerve,
according to his word,
And that they might his Lawes obey.
Give praiſe unto the Lord.

PSAL. CVI.

GIve praiſe and thanks unto the Lord,
for bountifull is He:
His tender mercy doth endure
unto eternitie.
2 Gods mighty works who can expreſſe?
or ſhew forth all his praiſe?
3 Bleſſed are they that judgement keep,
and juſtly do alwayes.

4 Remember me, Lord, with that love,
which thou to thine doſt bear:
With thy ſalvation, O my God,
to viſit me, draw near:

5 That

5 That I thy choſens good may ſee,
and in their joy rejoyce,
And may with thine inheritance
triumph with chearfull voice.

6 We with our fathers ſinned have,
and of iniquity
Too long we have the workers been,
we have done wickedly.
7 The wonders great which thou, O Lord,
didſt work in Ægypt land,
Our fathers, though they ſaw, yet them
they did not underſtand:

And they thy mercies multitude
kept not in memory,
But at the ſea, ev'n the Red-ſea,
provok'd him grievouſly.
8 Nevertheleſſe he ſaved them,
ev'n for his own Names ſake;
That ſo, he might to be well known
his mighty power, make.

9 When he the Red-ſea did rebuke,
then dryed up it was:
Through depths, as through the wilderneſſe,
He ſafely made them paſſe.
10 From hands, of thoſe that hated them,
he did his people ſave,
And from the enemies cruell hand
to them redemption gave.

11 The waters overwhelm'd their foes,
not one was left alive:
Then they believ'd his word, and praiſe

to him in songs did give.
13 But soon did they his mighty works
forget unthankfully,
And on his counsell and his will
did not wait patiently.

14 But much did lust in wildernesse,
and God in desert tempt.
15 He gave them what they sought, but to
their soul he leanenesse sent.
16 And against Moses, in the camp,
their envy did appear,
At Aaron they, the saint of God,
envious also were.

17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour,
And all Abirams company
did cover in that hour.
18 Likewise among their company
a fire was kindled then,
And so the hot consuming flame
burnt up these wicked men.

19 Upon the hill of Horeb, they
an idol-calf did frame,
A molten image they did make,
and worshipped the same.
20 And thus their Glory, and their God,
most vainly changed they
Into the likenesse of an ox
that eateth grasse or hay.

21 They did forget the mighty God,
that had their Saviour been,

By whom ſuch great things brought to paſſe
they had in Ægypt ſeen.
22 In Hams land he did wondrous works:
things terrible did he,
When he his mighty hand and arm
ſtretcht out at the Red-ſea.

23 Then ſaid he, he would them deſtroy,
had not, his wrath to ſtay,
His choſen Moſes ſtood in breach,
that them he ſhould not ſlay.
24 Yea, they deſpiſ'd the pleaſant land,
believed not his word;
But in their tents they murmured,
not hearkning to the Lord.

26 Therefore in deſert, them to ſlay
he lifted up his hand:
27 'mong nations to o'rethrow their ſeed,
and ſcatter in each land.
28 They unto Baal-Peor did
themſelves aſſociat:
The ſacrifices of the dead
they did profanely eat.

29 Thus, by their lewd inventions,
they did provoke his ire;
And then, upon them ſuddenly
the plague brake in, as fire.
30 Then Phineas roſe, and juſtice did,
and ſo the plague did ceaſe:
31 That to all ages counted was
to him for righteouſneſſe.

32 And at the waters, where they ſtrove,

they did him angry make,
In such sort, that it fared ill
with Moses for their sake.
33 Because they there his spirit meek
provoked bitterly,
So that he uttered with his lips
words unadvisedly.

34 Nor, as the Lord commanded them,
did they the nations slay;
35 But with the heathen mingled were,
and learn'd of them their way.
36 And they their idols serv'd, which did
a snare unto them turn:
37 Their sons and daughters they to devils
in sacrifice did burn.

38 In their own childrens guiltlesse bloud
their hands they did embrew,
Whom to Canaans idols they
for sacrifices slew.
So was the land defil'd with bloud;
39 They stain'd with their own way,
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did stray.

40 Against his people kindled was
the wrath of God therefore,
Insomuch that he did his own
inheritance abhore.
41 He gave them to the heathens hand,
their foes did them command:
42 Their enemies them oppress, they were
made subject to their hand.

43 He many times delivered them,
but with their counsel, so
They him provok'd, that for their sin
they were brought very low.
44 Yet their affliction he beheld,
when he did hear their cry:
45 And he for them his Covenant
did call to memory:

After his mercies multitude
46 he did repent; And made
Them to be pity'd of all those
who them did captive lead.
47 O Lord, our God, us save, and gather
the heathen from among,
That we thy holy Name may praise
in a triumphant song.

48 Blest be JEHOVAH, Israels God,
to all eternitie:
Let all the people say, Amen.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CVII.

1 PRaise God, for he is good, for still
his mercies lasting be.
2 Let Gods redeem'd say so, whom he
from th' enemies hand did free:
3 And gathered them out of the lands,
from North, South, East and West.
4 They stray'd in deserts pathlesse way,
no city found to rest.

5 For thirst and hunger in them faints

6 their soul. When straits them presse
They cry unto the Lord, and he
them frees from their distresse.
7 Them also in a way to walk,
that right is, he did guide.
That they might to a city go,
wherein they might abide.

8 O that men to the Lord would give
praise, for his goodnesse, then.
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.
9 For he the soul that longing is
doth fully satisfie.
With goodnesse he the hungry soul
doth fill abundantly.

10 Such as shut up in darknesse deep,
and in deaths shade abide.
Whom strongly hath affliction bound,
and irons fast have ty'd
11 (Because against the words of God
they wrought rebelliously,
And they the counsell did contemn
of him that is most hie)

12 Their heart he did bring down with grief,
they fell, no help could have.
13 In trouble then they cry'd to God,
he them from straits did save.
14 He out of darknesse did them bring,
and from deaths shade them take
These bands wherewith they had been bound
asunder quite he brake.

O that men to the Lord would give
praiſe, for his goodneſſe then,
and for his works of wonder done
unto the ſons of men.
Becauſe the mighty gates of braſſe
in piece s he did tear,
him in ſunder alſo cut
the bars of iron were.

Fools for their ſin, and their offence,
do ſore affliction bear.
All kinde of meat their ſoul abhors,
they to deaths-gates draw near.
In grief they cry to God, he ſaves
them from their miſeries:
He ſends his word them heals, and them
from their deſtructions frees.

O that men to the Lord would give
praiſe, for his goodneſſe then,
and for his works of wonder done
unto the ſons of men.
And let them ſacrifice to him
off'rings of thankfulneſſe,
and let them ſhew abroad his works
in ſongs of joyfulneſſe.

Who go to ſea in ſhips, and in
great waters trading be,
Within the deep theſe men Gods works,
and his great wonders ſee.
For he commands, and forth in haſte
the ſtormie tempeſt flyes,
makes the ſea with rouling waves
aloft to ſwell and riſe.

26 They mount to heav'n, then to the depths
they do go down again,
Their soul doth faint, and melt away
with trouble and with pain.
27 They reel and stagger like one drunk,
at their wits end they be:
28 Then they to God in trouble cry,
who them from straits doth free.

29 The storm is chang'd into a calm,
at his command and will,
So that the waves which rag'd before,
now quiet are and still.
30 Then are they glad, because at rest
and quiet now they be,
So to the haven he them brings
which they desir'd to see.

31 O that men to the Lord would give
praise, for his goodnesse, then,
And for his works of wonder, done
unto the sons of men.
32 Among the people gathered,
let them exalt his Name;
Among assembled Elders spread
his most renowned fame.

33 He to dry land turns water-springs,
and floods to wildernesse:
34 For sins of those that dwell therein
fat land to barrennesse.
35 The burnt and parched wilder[illegible]
to water-pools he brings.
The ground that was dry'd up before
he turns to water springs.

36 And there, for dwelling, he a place
doth to the hungry give,
That they a city may prepare
commodiously to live.
37 There sow they fields, and vineyards plant,
to yeeld fruits of increase.
38 His blessing makes them multiply,
lets not their beasts decrease.

39 Again they are diminished,
and very low brought down,
Through sorrow, and affliction,
and great oppression.
40 He upon Princes pours contempt,
and causeth them to stray
And wander in a wilderness,
wherein there is no way.

41 Yet setteth he the poor on high
from all his miseries;
And he, much like unto a flock,
doth make him families.
42 They that are righteous shal rejoice,
when they the same shal see;
And, as ashamed, stop her mouth
shall all iniquitie.

43 Who so is wise, and will these things
observe, and them record,
Even they shall understand the love
and kindnesse of the Lord.

PSAL. CVIII.

A ſong or Pſalm of David.

MY heart is fixt, Lord: I will ſing,
and with my glory praiſe.
2 Awake up pſaltery and harp,
my ſelf I'le early raiſe.
3 I'le praiſe thee 'mongſt the people, Lord,
'mong nations ſing will I.
4 For above heav'n thy mercy's great,
thy truth doth reach the ſky.

5 Be thou above the heavens, Lord,
exalted glorioufly:
Thy glory all the earth above
be lifted up on hie.
6 That thoſe who thy beloved are
delivered may be;
O do thou ſave with thy right hand,
and anſwer give to me.

7 God in his holineſſe hath ſaid,
Herein I will take pleaſure,
Shechem I will divide, and forth
will Succoths valley meaſure.
8 Gilead I claim as Mine by right,
Manaſſeh Mine ſhall be,
Ephraim is of My head the ſtrength,
Judah gives laws for Me.

9 Moab's My waſhing-pot, My ſhoe
I'le over Edom throw,
Over the land of Paleſtine

I will

I will in triumph go.
O who is he will bring me to
the City fortifi'd!
Who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide!

O God, thou who hadst cast us off,
this thing wilt thou not do?
Wilt not thou, ev'n thou, O God,
forth with our armies go?
Do thou from trouble give us help,
for helpleſſe is mans aid.
Through God we ſhall do valiantly,
our foes He ſhall down tread.

PSAL. CIX.

To the chief muſician, A Pſalm of David.

O Thou the God of all my praiſe,
do thou not hold thy peace:
For mouths of wicked men, to ſpeak
againſt me, do not ceaſe;
The mouths of vile deceitfull men
againſt me opened be:
And with a falſe and lying tongue
they have accuſed me.

They did beſet me round about
with words of hatefull ſpight:
And, though to them no cauſe I gave,
againſt me they did fight.
For my love became my foes,
but I me ſet to pray.
Evil for good, hatred for love
to me they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
and upon his right hand
Give thou his greatest enemy,
ev'n Satan, leave to stand.
7 And when by thee he shall be judg'd,
let him condemned be;
And let his pray'r be turn'd to sin,
when he shall call on thee.

8 Few be his dayes, and in his room
his charge another take.
9 His children let be fatherlesse,
his wife a widow make.
10 His children let be vagabonds,
and beg continually;
and from their places desolate
seek bread for their supply.

11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all he hath away:
Of all for which he labour'd hath
let strangers make a prey.
12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all
That on his children fatherlesse
will let his mercy fall.

13 Let his posterity from earth
cut off for ever be,
And in the following age their name
be blotted out by thee.
14 Let God his fathers wickednesse
still to remembrance call;
And never let his mothers sin
be blotted out at all.

15 Be

15 But let them all before the Lord
appear continually.
That He may wholly from the earth
cut off their memory.
16 Because he mercy minded not,
but persecuted still
The poor and needy, that he might
the broken-hearted kill.

17 As he in curſing pleaſure took,
ſo let it to him fall;
As he delighted not to bleſſe,
ſo bleſſe him not at all.
18 As curſing he like clothes put on,
into his bowels ſo
Like water, and into his bones
like oyl down let it go.

19 Like to that garment let it be
which doth himſelf aray,
And for a girdle wherewith he
is girt about alway.
20 From God let this be their reward
that enemies are to me,
And their reward, that ſpeak againſt
my ſoul maliciouſly.

21 But do thou, for thine own Names ſake,
O God the Lord, for me:
Sith good and ſweet thy mercy is,
from trouble ſet me free.
22 For I am poor and indigent,
afflicted ſore am I,
My heart within me alſo is
wounded exceedingly.

23 I passe like a declining shade,
am like the locust cost.
24 My knees through fasting weakned are,
my flesh hath fatnesse lost.
25 I also am a vile reproach
unto them made to be:
And they that did upon me look
did shake their heads at me.

26 O do thou help and succour me,
who art my God and Lord:
And, for thy tender mercies sake,
safety to me afford.
27 That thereby they may know, that this
is thy Almighty hand,
And that thou, Lord, hast done the same
they may well understand.

28 Although they curse with spite, yet, Lord,
blesse thou with loving voice:
Let them asham'd be, when they rise:
thy servant let rejoice.
29 Let thou mine adversaries all
with shame be cloathed over,
And let their own confusion
them, as a mantle, cover.

30 But as for me, I with my mouth
will greatly praise the Lord;
And I among the multitude
His praises will record.
31 For He shall stand at his right hand
who is in povertie,
To save him from all those that would
condemn his soul to die.

PSAL. CX.

A Psalm of David.

THe Lord did say unto my Lord,
Sit thou at My right hand,
Untill I make thy foes a stool,
whereon thy feet may stand.
2 The Lord shall out of Zion send
the rod of thy great pow'r:
In midst of all thine enemies
be thou the Governour.

3 A willing people, in thy day
of pow'r, shall come to thee,
In holy beauties, from morns womb:
thy youth like dew shall be.
4 The Lord himself hath made an oath,
and will repent him never,
Of th' order of Melchisedek
Thou art a Priest for ever.

5 The glorious and mighty Lord,
that sits at thy right hand,
Shall, in his day of wrath, strike through
Kings, that do Him withstand.
6 He shall among the heathen judge,
He shall with bodies dead
The places fill, o're many lands,
He wound shall every head.

7 The brook that runneth in the way
with drink shall Him supply:
And for this cause, in triumph He
shall lift His head on hie.

PSAL.

PSAL. CXI.

PRaise ye the Lord: with my whole heart
I will Gods praise declare,
Where the assemblies of the just
and congregations are.
2 The whole works of the Lord our God
are great above all measure,
Sought out they are of every one
that do therein take pleasure.

3 His work most honourable is,
most glorious and pure,
And his untainted Righteousnesse
for ever doth endure.
4 His works most wonderfull He hath
made to be thought upon:
The Lord is gracious, and He is
full of compassion.

5 He giveth meat unto all those
that truly do Him fear;
And evermore His Covenant
He in his minde will bear.
6 He did the power of His works
unto His people show,
When He the heathens heritage
upon them did bestow.

7 His handy-works are truth and right;
all His commands are sure;
8 And done in truth and uprightnesse,
they evermore endure.
9 He sent redemption to His folk,
His Covenant for ay

He

He did command: Holy His Name
and reverend is alway.
10 Wisdoms beginning is Gods fear:
good understanding they
Have all, that His commands fulfill:
His praise endures for ay.

PSAL. CXII.

PRaise ye the Lord. The man is blest
that fears the Lord aright,
He who in His commandements
doth greatly take delight.
2 His seed and off-spring powerfull
shall be the earth upon:
Of upright men blessed shall be
the generation.

3 Riches and wealth shall ever be
within his house in store:
And His unspotted righteousnesse
endures for evermore.
4 Unto the upright light doth rise,
though he in darknesse be:
Compassionate and mercifull,
and righteous is he.

5 A good man doth his favour shew,
and doth to others lend:
He with discretion his affairs
will guide unto the end.
6 Surely there is not any thing
that ever shall him move:
The righteous mans memoriall
shall everlasting prove.

7 When

7 When he ſhall evill tidings hear,
he ſhall not be afraid;
His heart is fixt, his confidence
upon the Lord is ſtaid.
8 His heart is firmly ſtabliſhed,
afraid he ſhall not be,
Untill upon his enemies
he his deſire ſhall ſee.

9 He hath diſperſt, giv'n to the poor,
his righteouſneſſe ſhall be
To ages all; with honour ſhall
his horn be raiſed high.
10 The wicked ſhall it ſee, and fret,
his teeth gnaſh, melt away:
What wicked men do moſt deſire
ſhall utterly decay.

PSAL. CXIII.

PRaiſe God: ye ſervants of the Lord,
O praiſe the Lords Name praiſe.
Yea, bleſſed be the Name of God
from this time forth alwayes.
3 From riſing Sun, to where it ſets,
Gods Name is to be praiſ'd.
4 Above all nations God is high,
'bove heav'n His glory raiſ'd.

5 Unto the Lord, our God, that dwells
on high, who can compare?
6 Himſelf that humbleth things to ſee
in heav'n and earth that are.
7 He from the duſt doth raiſe the poor,
that very low did ly,

And

And from the dung-hill lifts the man
oppreſt with poverty:

8 That He may highly him advance,
and with the Princes ſet,
With thoſe that of His people are
the chief, evn Princes great.
9 The barren woman houſe to keep
He maketh, and to be
Of ſons a mother full of joy.
Praiſe to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXIV.

WHen Iſra'l out of Ægypt went,
and did his dwelling change,
When Jacobs houſe went out from thoſe
that were of language ſtrange,
2 He Judah did His Sanctuary,
His Kingdom Iſrael make:
3 The ſea it ſaw, and quickly fled,
Jordan was driven back.

4 Like rams the mountains, and like lambs
the hills skipt to and fro:
5 O ſea why fledſt thou? Jordan back
why waſt thou driven ſo?
6 Ye mountains great, wherefore was it,
that ye did skip like rams?
And wherefore was it, little hills,
that ye did leap like lambs?

7 O at the preſence of the Lord
earth tremble thou for fear,
While as the preſence of the God
of Jacob doth appear.

8 Who from the hard and ſtonie rock
did ſtanding water bring,
And by His pow'r did turn the flint
into a water ſpring.

PSAL. CXV.

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but do thou glory take
Unto thy Name, ev'n for thy truth,
and for thy mercies ſake.
2 O wherefore ſhould the heathen ſay,
Where is their God now gone?
3 But our God in the heavens is,
what pleaſ'd Him He hath done.

4 Their idols ſilver are and gold,
work of mens hands they be:
5 Mouths have they, but they do not ſpeak;
and eyes, but do not ſee.
6 Ears have they, but they do not hear;
noſes, but ſavour not:
7 Hands, feet, but handle not, nor walk,
nor ſpeak they through their throat.

8 Like them their makers are, and all
on them their truſt that build.
9 O Iſra'l, truſt thou in the Lord,
He is their help and ſhield.
10 O Aarons houſe, truſt in the Lord,
their help and ſhield is He.
11 Ye that fear God, truſt in the Lord,
their help and ſhield He'll be.

12 The Lord of us hath mindfull been,
and He will bleſſe us ſtill.

He will the houſe of Iſra'l bleſſe,
bleſſe Aarons houſe He will.
13 Both ſmall and great that fear the Lord
He will them ſurely bleſſe.
14 The Lord will you, you and your ſeed
ay more and more increaſe.

15 O bleſſed are ye of the Lord,
who made the earth and heaven.
16 The heav'n, ev'n heav'ns are Gods, but He
earth to mens ſons hath given.
17 Tho dead, nor who to ſilence go,
Gods praiſe do not record.
18 But henceforth we for ever will
bleſſe God. Praiſe ye the Lord.

PSAL. CXVI.

I Love the Lord, becauſe my voice
and prayers He did hear.
2 I, while I live, will call on Him,
who bow'd to me His ear.
3 Of death the cords, and ſorrows did
about me compaſſe round,
The pains of hell took hold on me,
I grief and trouble found.

4 Upon the Name of God, the Lord,
then did I call, and ſay,
Deliver Thou my ſoul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 God mercifull and righteous is,
yea, gracious is our Lord.
6 God ſaves the meek: I was brought low,
He did me help afford.

7 O thou my soul do thou return
unto thy quiet rest.
For largely lo, the Lord to thee
His bounty hath expresst.
8 For my distressed soul from death
delivered was by Thee.
Thou didst my mourning eyes from tears,
my feet from falling, free.

9 I in the land of those that live
will walk the Lord before.
10 I did believe, therefore I spake:
I was afflicted sore.
11 I said when I was in my haste,
That all men liars be.
12 What shall I render to the Lord,
for all His gifts to me?

13 I'le of salvation take the cup,
on Gods Name will I call:
14 I'le pay my vows now to the Lord,
before His people all.
15 Dear in Gods sight is His saints death.
16 Thy servant, Lord, am I,
Thy servant sure, Thine hand-maids son:
my bands Thou didst unty.

17 Thank-offerings I to Thee will give,
and on Gods Name will call.
18 I'le pay my vows now to the Lord,
before His people all.
19 Within the courts of Gods own house,
within the midst of thee,
O City of Jerusalem.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL

PSAL. CXVII.

O give ye praise unto the Lord,
all nations that be:
Likewise, ye people all, accord
His Name to magnifie.
For great to us-ward ever are
His loving kindnesses;
His truth endures for evermore.
The Lord O do ye blesse.

PSAL. CXVIII.

O praise the Lord, for He is good:
His mercy lasteth ever.
Let those of Israel now say,
His mercy faileth never.
Now let the house of Aaron say,
His mercy lasteth ever.
Let those that fear the Lord now say,
His mercy faileth never.

I in distresse call'd on the Lord;
the Lord did answer me,
He in a large place did me set,
from trouble made me free.
The mighty Lord is on my side.
I will not be afraid:
For any thing that man can do
I shall not be dismaid.

The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to succour me:
Therefore on those that do me hate
I may desire shall see.

8 Better it is to truſt in God,
then truſt in mans defence:
9 Better to truſt in God, then make
Princes our confidence.

10 The nations, joyning all in one,
did compaſſe me about:
But in the Lords moſt Holy Name
I ſhall them all root out.
11 They compaſt me about, I ſay,
they compaſt me about:
But in the Lords moſt Holy Name
I ſhall them all root out.

12 Like Bees they compaſt me about:
like unto thorns that flame
They quenched are: for them ſhall I
deſtroy in Gods own Name.
13 Thou ſore haſt thruſt, that I might fall,
but my Lord helped me.
14 God my ſalvation is become,
my ſtrength, and ſong is He.

15 In dwellings of the righteous
is heard the melody
Of joy and health: the Lords right hand
doth ever valiantly.
16 The right hand of the Mighty Lord
exalted is on hy:
The right hand of the Mighty Lord
doth ever valiantly.

17 I ſhall not die, but live, and ſhall
the works of God diſcover.
18 The Lord hath me chaſtiſed ſore,

but not to death given over.
19 O set ye open unto me
the gates of righteousnesse:
Then will I enter into them,
and I the Lord will blesse.

20 This is the gate of God, by it
the just shall enter in.
21 Thee will I praise, for thou me heardst,
and hast my safety bin.
22 That stone, is made head corner-stone,
which builders did despise:
23 This is the doing of the Lord,
and wondrous in our eyes.

24 This is the day God made, in it
wee'll joy triumphantly.
25 Save now I pray thee, Lord, I pray
send now prosperity.
26 Blessed is He, in Gods great Name
that cometh us to save.
We, from the house which to the Lord
pertains, you blessed have.

27 God is the Lord, who unto us
hath made light to arise:
Binde ye unto the altars horns,
with cords, the sacrifice.
28 Thou art my God, I'le thee exalt:
my God, I will thee praise.
29 Give thanks to God, for He is good,
His mercy lasts alwayes.

PSAL. CXIX.

ℵ ALEPH. *The first part.*

BLesſed are they that undefil'd,
and ſtraight are in the way:
Who in the Lords moſt holy Law
do walk, and do not ſtray.

2 Bleſſed are they, who to obſerve
His ſtatutes are inclin'd;
And who do ſeek the living God
with their whole heart and minde.

3 Such in his wayes do walk, and they
do no iniquity:

4 Thou haſt commanded us to keep
thy precepts carefully.

5 O that thy ſtatutes to obſerve
thou wouldſt my wayes direct:

6 Then ſhall I not be sham'd, when I
thy precepts all reſpect.

7 Then with integrity of heart
thee will I praiſe and bleſſe,
When I the judgements all have learn'd
of thy pure righteouſneſſe.

8 That I will keep thy ſtatutes all
firmly reſolv'd have I:
O do not then, moſt gracious God,
forſake me utterly.

ב BETH. *The 2. part.*

9 By what means ſhall a young man
his way to purifie?
If he according to thy Word
thereto attentive be.

10 Unfainedly Thee have I ſought

with all my soul and heart:
O let me not from the right path
of thy commands depart.

11 Thy word I in my heart have hid,
that I offend not thee.
12 O Lord, thou ever blessed art,
thy statutes teach thou me.
13 The judgements of thy mouth each one
my lips declared have:
14 More joy thy testimonies way
then riches all, me gave.

15 I will thy holy precepts make
my meditation:
And carefully I'le have respect
unto thy ways each one.
16 Upon thy statutes my delight
shall constantly be set:
And by thy grace I never will
thy holy word forget.

3 GIMEL. The 3. part.

17 With me thy servant in thy grace,
deal bountifully, Lord:
That by thy favour I may live,
and duely keep thy word.
18 Open mine eyes, that of thy Law
the wonders I may see.
19 I am a stranger on this earth,
hide not thy Laws from me.
20 My soul within me breaks, and doth
with fainting still endure,
longing that it hath all times
thy judgements pure.

21 Thou hast rebuk'd the curſed proud,
who from thy precepts ſwerve.
22 Reproach and ſhame remove from me,
for I thy Laws obſerve.
23 Againſt me Princes ſpake with ſpite,
while they in councell ſat:
But I, thy ſervant, did upon
thy ſtatutes meditate.
24 My comfort, and my hearts delight
thy teſtimonies be,
And they in all my doubts and fears
are counſellers to me.

ד DALETH. The 4. part.

25 My ſoul to duſt cleaves: quicken me
according to thy word.
26 My ways I ſhew'd, and me thou heardſt:
teach me thy ſtatutes, Lord.
27 The way of thy commandements
make me aright to know:
So all thy works, that wondrous are,
I ſhall to others ſhow.
28 My ſoul doth melt, and drop away,
for heavineſſe and grief:
To me, according to thy word,
give ſtrength, and ſend relief.
29 From me the wicked way of lies
let far removed be,
And graciouſly thy holy Law
do thou grant unto me.
30 I choſen have the perfect way
of truth and verity:
Thy judgments, that moſt righteous are,

before me, laid, have I.
31 I to thy testimonies cleave:
shame do not on me cast.
32 I'le run thy precepts way, when thou
my heart enlarged hast.

ה *HE. The 5. part.*

33 Teach me, O Lord, the perfect way
of thy precepts divine,
And to observe it to the end
I shall my heart incline.
34 Give understanding unto me,
so keep thy Law shall I;
Yea, ev'n with my whole heart, I shal
observe it carefully.
35 In thy Laws path make me to go,
for I delight therein.
36 My heart unto thy testimonies,
and not to greed incline.
37 Turn thou away my sight and eyes
from viewing vanitie,
And in thy good and holy way
be pleas'd to quicken me.
38 Confirm to me thy gracious word,
which I did gladly hear,
Ev'n to thy servant, Lord, who is
devoted to thy fear.
39 Turn thou away my fear'd reproach:
for good thy judgements be.
40 Lo, for thy precepts I have long'd:
in thy truth quicken me.

ו *VAU. The 6. part.*

41 Thy sweet mercies also come,
[illegible] visit me, O Lord,

Ev'n thy benign salvation,
according to thy word.
42 So shall I have wherewith I may
give him an answer just,
Who spitefully reproacheth me:
for in thy word I trust.
43 The word of truth out of my mouth
take thou not utterly:
For on thy judgements righteous
my hope doth still rely.
44 So shall I keep for evermore
thy Law continually:
45 And sith that I thy precepts seek,
I'le walk at liberty.
46 I'le speak thy word to Kings, and I
with shame shall not be movd:
47 And will delight my self alwayes
in thy Laws, which I lovd.
48 To thy commandments which I lov'd,
my hands lift up I will:
And I will also meditate
upon thy statutes still.

ZAIN. The 7. part.

49 Remember, Lord, thy gracious word,
thou to thy servant spake,
Which, for a ground of my sure hope,
thou caused'st me to take.
50 This word of thine my comfort is
in my affliction:
For in my straits I am revivd
by this thy word alone.
51 The men whose hearts with pride are

did greatly me deride:
Yet from thy straight commandements
I have not turn'd aside.
52 Thy judgements righteous, O Lord,
which thou of old forth gave,
I did remember, and my self
by them comforted have.
53 Horrour took hold on me, because
ill men thy Law forsake.
54 I in my house of pilgrimage
thy Laws my songs do make.
55 Thy Name by night, Lord, I did minde,
and I have kept thy Law.
56 And this I had, because thy word
I kept, and stood in aw.

ת CHETH. The 8. part.

57 Thou my sure portion art alone,
which I did choose, O Lord:
I have resolv'd and said, that I
would keep thy holy word.
58 With my whole heart I did intreat
thy face, and favour free:
According to thy gracious word
be mercifull to me.
59 I thought upon my former wayes,
and did my life well try:
And to thy testimonies pure
my feet then turned I.
60 I did not stay, nor linger long,
as those that slothfull are,
But thy Laws to keep
my self I did prepare.

61 Bands

61 Bands of ill men me robb'd; yet I
thy precepts did not slight.
62 I'le rise at midnight, thee to praise,
ev'n for thy judgements right.
63 I am companion to all those,
who fear, and thee obey.
64 O Lord, thy mercy fills the earth:
teach me thy Laws, I pray.

ט TETH. The 9. part.

65 Well hast thou with thy servant dealt,
as thou didst promise give.
66 Good judgement me, and knowledge, teach;
for I thy word believe.
67 Ere I afflicted was, I stray'd,
but now I keep thy word.
68 Both good thou art, and good thou dost:
teach me thy statutes, Lord.
69 The men, that are puft up with pride,
against me forg'd a ly:
Yet thy commandements observe
with my whole heart will I.
70 Their hearts, through worldly ease & wealth
as fat as grease they be:
But in thy holy Law I take
delight continually.
71 It hath been very good for me,
that I afflicted was,
That I might well instructed be,
and learn thy holy Laws.
72 The word that cometh from thy mouth
is better unto me,
Then many thousands, and great summs
of gold and silver be.

ℑ JOD. *The* 10. *part.*

73 Thou mad'st and fashioned'st me: thy Laws
to know give wisdom, Lord.
74 So who thee fear, shall joy to see
me trusting in thy word.
75 That very right thy judgements are
I know and do confesse,
And that thou hast afflicted me
in truth and faithfulnesse.
76 O let thy kindnesse mercifull,
I pray thee, comfort me,
As to thy servant faithfully
was promised by thee.
77 And let thy tender mercies come
to me, that I may live:
Because thy holy Laws to me
sweet delectation give.
78 Lord, let the proud ashamed be:
for they, without a cause,
With me perversly deal; but I
will muse upon thy Laws.
79 Let such as fear thee, and have known
thy statutes, turn to me.
80 My heart let in thy Laws be sound,
that sham'd I never be.

ℑ CAPH. *The* 11. *part.*

81 My soul for thy salvation faints:
yet I thy word believe.
82 Mine eyes fail for thy word: I say,
When wilt thou comfort give?
For like a bottle I'm become,
that in the smoke is set:

I no

I'm black and parcht with grief, yet I
thy ſtatutes not forget.

84 How many are thy ſervants dayes?
when wilt thou execute
Juſt judgement on theſe wicked men
that do me perſecute?

85 The proud have digged pits for me,
which is againſt thy Laws.

86 Thy words all faithfull are: help me
purſu'd without a cauſe.

87 They ſo conſum'd me, that on earth
my life they ſcarce did leave:
Thy precepts yet forſook I not,
but cloſe to them I clave.

88 After thy loving kindneſſe, Lord,
me quicken, and preſerve:
The teſtimonie of thy mouth
ſo ſhall I ſtill obſerve.

ל *LAMED.* *The 12. part.*

89 Thy word for ever is, O Lord,
in heaven ſettled faſt:

90 Unto all generations
thy faithfulneſſe doth laſt.
The earth thou haſt eſtabliſhed,
and it abides by thee:

91 This day they ſtand, as thou ordain'd:
for all thy ſervants be.

92 Unleſſe in thy moſt perfect Law
my ſoul delights had found,
I ſhould have periſhed, when as
my troubles did abound.

93 Thy precepts I will nev'r forget:

they quickning to me brought.
94 Lord, I am thine: O ſave thou me:
thy precepts I have ſought.
95 For me the wicked have laid wait,
me ſeeking to deſtroy:
But I thy teſtimonies true
conſider will with joy.
96 An end of all perfection
here have I ſeen, O God:
But as for thy commandement
it is exceeding broad.

ם *MEM.* *The 13. part.*

97 O how love I thy Law! it is
my ſtudy all the day.
98 It makes me wiſer then my foes:
for it doth with me ſtay.
99 Then all my teachers, now I have
more underſtanding far:
Becauſe my meditation
thy teſtimonies are.
100 In underſtanding I excell
thoſe that are ancients,
For I endeavoured to keep
all thy commandements.
101 My feet from each ill way I ſtay'd,
that I may keep thy word.
102 I from thy judgements have not ſwerv'd,
for thou haſt taught me, Lord.
103 How ſweet unto my taſte, O Lord,
are all thy words of truth!
Yea, I do finde them ſweeter far,
then honey to my mouth.

104 I, through thy precepts that are pure,
do understanding get:
I therefore every way that's false
with all my heart do hate.

נ NUN, *The 14. part.*

105 Thy word is to my feet a lamp,
and to my path a light.
106 I sworn have, and I will perform,
to keep thy judgements right.
107 I am with sore affliction
ev'n overwhelm'd, O Lord:
In mercy raise, and quicken me,
according to thy word.
108 The free-will offrings of my mouth
accept, I thee beseech:
And unto me thy servant, Lord,
thy judgements clearly teach.
109 Though still my soul be in my hand,
thy Laws I'le not forget.
110 I err'd not from them, though for me
the wicked snares did set.
111 I of thy testimonies have
above all things made choice,
To be my heritage for ay,
for they my heart rejoice.
112 I carefully inclined have
my heart, still to attend,
That I thy statutes may perform
alway unto the end.

ס SAMECH. *The 15. part.*

113 I hate the thoughts of vanitie,
but love thy Law do I.

114 My shield and hiding-place thou art:
I on thy word rely.
115 All ye that evill doers are,
from me depart away;
For the commandments of my God
I purpose to obey.
116 According to thy faithfull word
uphold and stablish me,
That I may live, and of my hope
ashamed never be.
117 Hold thou me up, so shall I be
in peace and safetie still,
And to thy statutes have respect
continually I will.
118 Thou treadst down all that love to stray,
false their deceit doth prove.
119 Lewd men, like drosse, away thou putst,
therefore thy Law I love.
120 For fear of thee my very flesh
doth tremble, all dismaid;
And of thy righteous judgements, Lord,
my soul is much afraid.

℣ AIN. *The 16. part.*

121 To all men I have judgment done,
performing justice right:
Then let me not be left unto
my fierce oppressours might.
122 For good unto thy servant, Lord,
thy servants surety be:
From the oppression of the proud
do thou deliver me.
123 Mine eyes do fail with looking long
for thy salvation,

The

The word of thy pure righteousnesse
while I do wait upon.
124 In mercy with thy servant deal,
thy Laws me teach and show:
125 I am thy servant, wisdom give,
that I thy Laws may know.
126 It's time thou work, Lord: for they have
made void thy Law divine:
127 Therefore thy precepts more I love
then gold, yea gold most fine.
128 Concerning all things, thy commands
all right I judge therefore:
And every false and wicked way
I perfectly abhore.

Pe. The 17. part.

129 Thy statutes, Lord, are wonderfull,
my soul them keeps with care.
130 The entrance of thy words gives light,
makes wise who simple are.
131 My mouth I have wide opened,
and panted earnestly,
While after thy commandements
I long'd exceedingly.
132 Look on me, Lord, and mercifull
do thou unto me prove,
As thou art wont to do to those,
thy Name who truly love.
133 O let my footsteps in thy word
aright still ordered be:
Let no iniquitie obtain
dominion over me.
134 From mans oppression save thou me

so keep thy Laws I will.

135 Thy face make on thy servant shine:
teach me thy statutes still.

136 Rivers of waters from mine eyes
did run down, when I saw
How wicked men run on in sin,
and do not keep thy Law.

Y TSADDI. *The 18. part.*

137 O Lord, thou art most righteous,
thy judgements are upright.

138 Thy testimonies thou commandst
most faithfull are and right.

139 My zeal hath even consumed me,
because mine enemies
Thy holy words forgotten have,
and do thy Laws despise.

140 Thy word's most pure, therefore on it
thy servants love is set.

141 Small, and despis'd I am, yet I
thy precepts not forget.

142 Thy righteousnesse, is righteousnesse
which ever doth endure:
Thy holy Law, Lord, also is
the very truth most pure.

143 Trouble and anguish have me found,
and taken hold on me:
Yet in my trouble thy delight
thy just commandments be.

144 Eternall righteousnesse is in
thy testimonies all:
Give me the understanding give,
and ever live I shall.

ק KOPH. The 19. part.

145 With my whole heart I cry'd, Lord, hear:
I will thy word obey.
146 I cry'd to thee, save me, and I
will keep thy Laws alway.
147 I of the morning did prevent
the dawning, and did cry:
For all my expectation
did on thy word rely.
148 Mine eyes did timously prevent
the watches of the night,
That in thy word, with carefull minde,
then meditate I might.
149 After thy loving kindnesse hear
my voice, that calls on thee:
According to thy judgement, Lord,
revive and quicken me.
150 Who follow mischief, they draw nigh;
they from thy Law are far:
151 But thou art near, Lord: most firm truth
all thy commandments are.
152 As for thy testimonies all,
of old this have I try'd,
That thou hast surely founded them,
for ever to abide.

ר RESH. The 20. part.

153 Consider mine affliction,
in safety do me set:
Deliver me, O Lord, for I
thy Law do not forget.
154 After thy word revive thou me;
save me, and plead my cause.

155 Salvation is from sinners far,
for they seek not thy Laws.
156 O Lord, both great and manifold
thy tender mercies be:
According to thy judgements just
revive and quicken me.
157 My persecuters many are,
and foes, which do combine:
Yet from thy testimonies pure
my heart doth not decline.
158 I saw transgressours, and was grievd:
for they keep not thy word.
159 See how I love thy Law! as thou
art kinde, me quicken, Lord.
160 From the beginning all thy word
hath been most true and sure:
Thy righteous judgements every one
for evermore endure.

SHIN. *The 21. part.*

161 Princes have persecuted me,
although no cause they saw:
But still of thy most holy word
my heart doth stand in aw.
162 I at thy word rejoyce, as one
of spoil that findes great store.
163 Thy Law I love, but lying all
I hate and do abhorre.
164 Seven times a day it is my care
to give due praise to thee:
Because of all thy judgements, Lord,
which righteous ever be.
165 Great peace have they, who love thy Law:

offence they shall have none.
166 I hop'd for thy salvation, Lord,
and thy commands have done.
167 My soul thy testimonies pure
observed carefully:
On them my heart is set, and them
I love exceedingly.
168 Thy testimonies and thy Laws
I kept, with speciall care:
For all my works, and wayes each one
before thee open are.

169 O let my earnest pray'r and cry
come near before thee, Lord:
Give understanding unto me
according to thy word.
170 Let my request before thee come:
after thy word me free.
171 My lips shall utter praise, when thou
hast taught thy Laws to me.
172 My tongue of thy most blessed word
shall speak, and it confesse:
Because all thy commandements
are perfect righteousnesse.
173 Let thy strong hand make help to me;
thy precepts are my choice.
174 I long'd for thy salvation, Lord,
and in thy Law rejoice.
175 O let my soul live, and it shall
give praises unto thee:
And let thy judgements gracious
be helpfull unto me.

176 I like a loſt ſheep went aſtray,
thy ſervant ſeek, and finde:
For thy commands I ſuffred not
to ſlip out of my minde.

PSAL. CXX.

A ſong of degrees.

1 IN my diſtreſſe to God I cry'd,
and He gave ear to me.
2 From lying lips, and guilful tongue
O Lord, my ſoul ſet free.
3 What ſhall be giv'n thee? or what ſhall
be done to thee, falſe tongue?
4 Ev'n burning coals of juniper,
ſharp arrows of the ſtrong.
5 Wo's me, that I in Meſech am
a ſojourner ſo long;
That I in tabernacles dwell
to Kedar that belong.
6 My ſoul with him that hateth peace
hath long a dweller been.
7 I am for peace: but when I ſpeak
for battell they are keen.

PSAL. CXXI.

A ſong of degrees.

1 I to the hils will lift mine eyes.
from whence doth come mine aid:
2 My ſafetie cometh from the Lord,
who heav'n and earth hath made.
3 Thy foot Hee'll not let ſlide, nor will
He ſlumber that thee keeps:
4 Behold, He that keeps Iſrael,
He ſlumbers not, nor ſleeps.

5 The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy ſhade
on thy right hand doth ſtay:
6 The Moon by night thee ſhall not ſmite,
nor yet the Sun by day.
7 The Lord ſhall keep thy ſoul, He ſhall
preſerve thee from all ill:
8 Henceforth thy going out and in
God keep for ever will.

PSAL. CXXII.

A ſong of degrees of David.

I joy'd, when to the houſe of God
go up, they ſaid to me.
2 Jeruſalem, within thy gates
our feet ſhall ſtanding be.
3 Jeruſalem as a city is
compactly built together:
4 Unto that place the Tribes go up,
the Tribes of God go thither,
To Iſraels teſtimonie, there
to Gods Name thanks to pay.
5 For thrones of judgement, ev'n the thrones
of Davids houſe there ſtay.
6 Pray that Jeruſalem may have
peace and felicitie:
Let them, that love thee and thy peace,
have ſtill proſperitie.
7 Therefore I wiſh that peace may ſtill
within thy walls remain,
And ever may thy palaces
proſperitie retain.
8 Now, for my friends and brethrens ſake,
peace be in thee, I'le ſay:

9 And

9 And for the house of God our Lord,
I'le seek thy good alway.

PSAL. CXXIII.

A song of degrees.

O thou that dwellest in the heav'ns,
I lift mine eyes to Thee.
2 Behold, as servants eyes do look
their masters hand to see,
As hand-maids eyes her mistresse hand,
so do our eyes attend
Upon the Lord our God, untill
to us he mercy send.
3 O Lord, be gracious to us,
unto us gracious be:
Because repleniſh'd with contempt
exceedingly are we.
4 Our soul is fill'd with scorn of those
that at their ease abide,
And with the insolent contempt
of those that swell in pride.

PSAL CXXIV.

A song of degrees of David.

HAd not the Lord been on our side,
may Israel now say:
2 Had not the Lord been on our side,
when men rose us to slay:
3 They had us swallow'd quick when as
their wrath 'gainst us did flame:
4 Waters had cover'd us, our soul
had sunk beneath the stream.
5 Then had the waters, swelling high,
over our soul made way.

Blest be the Lord, who to their teeth
us gave not for a prey.
7 Our soul's escaped, as a bird
out of the fowlers snare:
The snare asunder broken is,
and we escaped are.
8 Our sure, and all-sufficient help
is in JEHOVAH's Name;
His Name, who did the heav'n create,
and who the earth did frame.

Another of the same.

NOw Israel
may say, and that truly,
If that the Lord
had not our cause maintain'd;
2 If that the Lord
had not our right sustain'd,
When cruell men
against us furiously
Rose up in wrath,
to make of us their prey.
3 Then certainly
they had devour'd us all,
And swallowed quick,
for ought that we could deem;
Such was their rage,
as we might well esteem:
4 And as fierce floods
before them all things drown,
So had they brought
our soul to death quite down.
5 The raging streams,
with their proud swelling waves,

Had

Had then our soul
ov'rwhelmed in the deep;
6 But blest be God,
who doth us safely keep.
And hath not given
us for a living prey
Unto their teeth
and bloudy cruelty.

7 Ev'n as a bird
out of the fowlers snare
Escapes away,
so is our soul set free;
Broke are their nets,
and thus escaped wee.
8 Therefore our help
is in the Lords great Name,
Who heav'n and earth
by his great pow'r did frame.

PSAL. CXXV.

A song of degrees.

THey, in the Lord that firmly trust,
shall be like Zion hill,
Which at no time can be remov'd,
but standeth ever still.
2 As round about Jerusalem
the mountains stand alway,
The Lord His folk doth compasse so
from henceforth and for ay.

3 For ill mens rod upon the lot
of just men shall not ly,
Lest righteous men stretch forth their hands
unto iniquity.
4 Do thou to all those that be good

thy

thy goodneſſe, Lord, impart;
And do thou good to thoſe that are
upright within their heart.
5 But as for ſuch as turn aſide
after their crooked way,
God ſhall lead forth with wicked men:
on Iſrael peace ſhall ſtay.

PSAL. CXXVI.

A ſong of degrees.

WHen Zions bondage God turn'd back,
as men that dream'd were we.
2 Then fill'd with laughter was our mouth,
our tongue with melodie:
They 'mong the heathen ſaid, The Lord
great things for them hath wrought:
3 The Lord hath done great things for us,
whence joy to us is brought.
4 As ſtreams of water in the South,
our bondage, Lord, recall.
5 Who ſow in tears, a reaping time
of joy enjoy they ſhall.
6 That man, who bearing precious ſeed,
in going forth doth mourn,
He doubtleſſe, bringing back his ſheaves,
rejoycing ſhall return.

PSAL. CXXVII.

A ſong of degrees for Salomon.

EXcept the Lord do build the houſe,
the builders loſe their pain:
Except the Lord the city keep,
the watchmen watch in vain.
2 It's vain for you to riſe betimes,

or late from rest to keep,
To feed on sorrows bread: so gives
He his beloved sleep.

3 Lo, children are Gods heritage,
the wombs-fruit His reward.
4 The sons of youth as arrows are
for strong mens hands prepar'd.
5 O happy is the man that hath
his quiver fill'd with those:
They, unashamed, in the gate
shall speak unto their foes.

PSAL. CXXVIII.

A song of degrees.

BLest is each one that fears the Lord,
and walketh in his wayes.
2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
and happie be alwayes.
3 Thy wife shall, as a fruitfull vine,
by thy house sides, be found,
Thy children like to olive plants
about thy table round.
4 Behold, the man that fears the Lord,
thus blessed shall he be.
5 The Lord shall out of Zion give
His blessing unto thee:
Thou shalt Jerusalems good behold,
whilst thou on earth dost dwell.
6 Thou shalt thy childrens children see,
and peace on Israel.

PSAL. CXXIX.

A song of degrees.

OFt did they vex me from my youth,
may Israel now declare:

2 Oft did they vex me from my youth,
yet not victorious were.
3 The plowers plow'd upon my back,
they long their furrows drew.
4 The righteous Lord did cut the cords
of the ungodly crue.
5 Let Zions haters all be turn'd
back with confusion.
6 As grasse on houses tops be they,
which fades ere it be grown:
7 Whereof enough to fill his hand
the mower can not finde:
Nor can the man his bosome fill,
whose work is sheaves to binde.
8 Neither say they who do go by,
Gods blessing on you rest;
We, in the Name of God, the Lord,
do wish you to be blest.

PSAL. CXXX.

A song of degrees.

LOrd, from the depths to thee I cry'd.
2 My voice, Lord, do thou hear:
Unto my supplications voyce,
give an attentive ear.
3 Lord, who shall stand, if thou, O Lord,
should'st mark iniquitie?
4 But yet with Thee forgivenesse is,
that fear'd Thou mayest be.
5 I wait for God, my soul doth wait,
my hope is in His word.
6 More then they, that for morning watch,
my soul waits for the Lord:

I say,

I say, more then they that do watch
the morning light to see.
7 Let Israel hope in the Lord,
for with Him mercies be,
And plenteous redemption
is ever found with Him.
8 And from all his iniquities
he Israel shall redeem.

PSAL. CXXXI.

A song of degrees of David.

MY heart not haughtie is, O Lord,
mine eyes not lofty be:
Nor do I deal in matters great,
or things for me too hie.
2 I surely have my self behav'd
with quiet spirit and milde,
As childe of mother wean'd: my soul
is like a weaned childe.
3 Upon the Lord let all the hope
of Israel rely,
Ev'n from the time that present is
unto eternity.

PSAL. CXXXII.

A song of degrees.

DAvid, and his afflictions all,
Lord, do thou think upon:
2 How unto God he sware, and vow'd
to Jacobs mightie One.
3 I will not come within my house,
nor rest in bed at all:
4 Nor shall mine eyes take any sleep,
nor eye-lids slumber shall,
5 Till for the Lord a place I finde,

where He may make abode:
A place of habitation
for Jacobs mightie God.
6 Lo, at the place of Ephratah
of it we understood:
And we did finde it in the fields
and city of the wood.
7 We'll go into His Tabernacles,
and at His footstool bow.
8 Arise, O Lord, into Thy rest,
th'Ark of Thy strength, and Thou.
9 O let Thy Priests be cloathed, Lord,
with truth and righteousnesse:
And let all those that are Thy saints
shout loud for joyfulnesse.
10 For thine own servant Davids sake,
do not deny Thy grace,
Nor of Thine own anointed one
turn Thou away the face.
11 The Lord in truth to David sware,
He will not turn from it,
Of thy bodies fruit will make
upon thy throne to sit.
12 My Covenant if thy sons will keep,
and Laws to them made known,
Their children then shall also sit
for ever on Thy throne.
13 For God of Zion hath made choice,
there He desires to dwell.
14 This is My rest, here still I'le stay,
for I do like it well.
15 Her food I'le greatly blesse, her poor

with

with bread will satisfie.
16 Her priests I'le cloathe with health, her saints
shall shout forth joyfullie.
17 And there will I make Davids horn
to bud forth pleasantlie:
For him that Mine anointed is,
a lamp ordain'd have I.
18 As with a garment, I will cloathe
with shame his enemies all:
But yet the crown that he doth wear,
upon him flourish shall.

PSAL. CXXXIII.

A song of degeees of David.

BEhold, how good a thing it is,
and how becoming well,
Together such as brethren are
* in unitie to dwell.
2 Like precious ointment on the head,
that down the beard did flow,
Ev'n Aarons beard, and to the skirts
did of his garments go.
3 As Hermons dew, the dew that doth
on Zion hills descend:
For there the blessing God commands,
life that shall never end.

PSAL. CXXXIV.

A song of degrees.

BEhold, blesse ye the Lord, all ye
that his attendants are,
Ev'n you that in Gods Temple be,
and praise Him nightly there.
2 Your hands within Gods holy place

lift

lift up, and praise His Name.
3 From Zion hill the Lord thee blesse,
that heav'n and earth did frame.

PSAL. CXXXV.

PRaise ye the Lord: the Lords Name praise,
His servants praise ye God:
2 Who stand in Gods house, in the Courts
of our God make abode.
3 Praise ye the Lord, for He is good,
unto Him praises sing:
Sing praises to His Name, because
it is a pleasant thing.
4 For Jacob to Himself the Lord
did choose, of His good pleasure,
And He hath chosen Israel
for His peculiar treasure.
5 Because I know assuredly
the Lord is very great,
And that our Lord, above all gods,
in glory hath His seat.
6 What thing soever pleas'd the Lord,
that in the heav'n did He,
And in the earth, the seas, and all
the places deep that be.
7 He from the ends of earth doth make
the vapours to ascend:
With rain He lightnings makes, and winde
doth from His treasures send.
8 Ægypts first-born from man to beast
9 who smote. Strange tokens He
On Pharaoh, and his servants sent,
Ægypt in midst of thee.

10 He

10 He smote great nations, slew great Kings:
11 Sihon of Heshbon King,
And Og of Bashan, and to nought
did Canaans Kingdoms bring.
12 And for a wealthy heritage
their pleasant land He gave,
An heritage which Israel
His chosen folk should have.
13 Thy Name, O Lord, shall still endure,
and Thy memoriall
With honour shall continued be
to generations all.
14 For why, the righteous God will judge
His people righteously,
Concerning those that do Him serve
Himself repent will He.
15 The idols of the nations
of silver are and gold,
And by the hands of men is made
their fashion and mold.
16 Mouthes have they, but they do not speak;
eyes, but they do not see:
17 Ears have they but hear not, and in
their mouthes no breathing be.
18 Their makers are like them, so are
all that on them rely.
19 O Israels house, bless God; bless God
O Aarons family.
20 O bless the Lord of Levies house,
who His servants are;
And bless the Holy Name of God
ye the Lord that fear.
21 And blessed be the Lord our God,

from Zions holy hill,
Who dwelleth at Jeruſalem.
The Lord O praiſe ye ſtill.

PSAL. CXXXVI.

GIve thanks to God, for good is He:
for mercy hath He ever.
2 Thanks to the God of gods give ye:
for His grace faileth never.
3 Thanks give the Lord of lords unto:
for mercy hath He ever.
4 Who only wonders great can do:
for His grace faileth never.
5 Who by His wiſdom made heav'ns high:
for mercy He hath ever.
6 Who ſtretcht the earth above the ſea:
for His grace faileth never.
7 To Him that made the great Light ſhine:
for mercy He hath ever.
8 The Sun to rule till day decline:
for His grace faileth never.
9 The Moon and Stars to rule by night,
for mercy hath He ever.
10 Who Ægypts firſt-born kill'd outright,
for His grace faileth never.
11 And Iſrael brought from Ægypt land,
for mercy hath He ever.
12 With ſtretcht out arm, and with ſtrong hand:
for His grace faileth never.
13 By whom the Red-ſea parted was:
for mercy hath He ever.
14 And through its midſt made Iſrael paſs:
for His grace faileth never.
15 But Pharaoh, and his hoſt did drown:

for

for mercy hath He ever.
16 Who through the desert led His own:
for His grace faileth never.
17 To Him great Kings who overthrew:
for He hath mercy ever.
18 Yea, famous Kings in battell slew:
for His grace faileth never.
19 Ev'n Sihon King of Amorites:
for He hath mercy ever.
20 And Og the King of Bashanites:
for His grace faileth never.
21 Their land in heritage to have,
(for mercy He hath ever)
22 His servant Israel right He gave:
for His grace faileth never.
23 In our low state who on us thought:
for He hath mercy ever.
24 And from our foes our freedom wrought:
for His grace faileth never.
25 Who doth all flesh with food relieve:
for He hath mercy ever.
26 Thanks to the God of heaven give:
for His grace faileth never.

Another of the same.

PRaise God for He is kinde,
His mercy lasts for ay.
2 Give thanks with heart and minde
To God of gods alway:
For certainly
His mercies dure
Most firm and sure
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praiſe ye,
Whoſe mercies ſtill endure.
4 Great wonders only He
Doth work by His great pow'r:
For certainly, &c.

5 Which God Omnipotent,
By might and wiſdom hie,
The heav'n and firmament
Did frame, as we may ſee:
For certainly, &c.

6 To Him who did outſtretch
This earth ſo great and wide,
Above the waters reach
Making it to abide:
For certainly, &c.

7 Great Lights He ma'e to be,
For His grace laſteth ay:
8 Such as the Sun we ſee
To rule the lightſome day:
For certainly, &c.

9 Alſo the Moon ſo clear,
Which ſhineth in our ſight:
The Stars that do appear,
To guide the darkſome night:
For certainly, &c.

10 To Him that Ægypt ſmote,
Who did his meſſage ſcorn;
And in His anger hot
Did kill all their firſt-born:
For certainly, &c.

11 Thence Iſrael out He brought:
For His grace laſteth ever.

12 With a ſtrong hand He wrought,
And ſtretcht out arm deliver:
For certainly, &c.

13 The ſea He cut in two;
For His grace laſteth ſtill:
14 And through its midſt to go
Made His own Iſrael:
For certainly, &c.

15 But overwhelm'd and loſt
Was proud King Pharao,
With all his mighty hoſt,
And chariots there alſo:
For certainly, &c.

16 To Him who pow'rfully
His choſen people led,
Ev'n through the deſert dry,
And in that place them fed:
For certainly, &c.

17 To Him great Kings who ſmote:
For His grace hath no bound.
18 Who ſlew and ſpared not
Kings famous and renownd:
For certainly, &c.

19 Sihon th' Amorites King:
For His grace laſteth ever.
20 Og alſo who did reign
The land of Baſhan over:
For certainly, &c.

21 Their land by lot He gave,
For His grace faileth never,
22 That Iſrael might it have,
In heritage for ever:
For certainly, &c.

23 Who

23 Who hath remembered
Us, in our low estate;
24 And us delivered
From foes who did us hate:
For certainly, &c.

25 Who to all flesh gives food:
For His grace faileth never.
26 Give thanks to God most good,
The God of heav'n for ever:
For certainly, &c.

PSAL. CXXXVII.

BY Babels streams we sat, and wept,
when Zion we thought on.
2 In midst thereof we hang'd our harps
the willow trees upon.
3 For there a song required they
who did us captive bring;
Our spoilers call'd for mirth, and said,
A song of Zion sing.

4 O how the Lords song shall we sing
within a forain land?
5 If thee Jerusalem I forget,
skill part from my right hand.
6 My tongue to my mouths roof let cleave,
if I do thee forget
Jerusalem, and thee above
my chief joy do not set.

7 Remember Edoms children, Lord,
who in Jerusalems day,
Ev'n unto its foundation
raze, raze it quite, did say.
8 O daughter thou of Babylon,
near to destruction,

Blest shall he be that thee rewards,
as thou to us hast done.

9 Yea, happy surely shall he be,
thy tender little ones
Who shall lay hold upon, and them
shall dash against the stones.

PSAL. CXXXVIII.

A Psalm of David.

THee will I praise with all my heart,
I will sing praise to thee
2 Before the gods: And worship will
toward thy Sanctuarie.
I'le praise thy Name, ev'n for thy truth,
and kindnesse of thy love:
For thou thy word hast magnifi'd
all thy great Name above.

3 Thou didst me answer in the day
when I to thee did cry:
And thou my fainting soul with strength
didst strengthen inwardly.
4 All Kings upon the earth that are,
shall give thee praise, O Lord,
When as they from thy mouth shall hear
thy true and faithfull word.

5 Yea, in the righteous ways of God
with gladnesse they shall sing:
For great's the Glory of the Lord,
who doth for ever reign.
6 Though God be hie, yet He respects
all those that lowly be;
Whereas the proud and lofty ones
afar off knoweth He.

7 Though I in midst of trouble walk,
I life from thee shall have,
'Gainst my foes wrath thou'lt stretch thine hand,
thy right hand shall me save.
8 Surely that which concerneth me,
the Lord will perfect make:
Lord, still thy mercy lasts, Do not
thine own hands works forsake.

PSAL. CXXXIX.

To the chief musician, A Psalm of David.

O Lord thou hast me search'd and known.
2 Thou knowst my sitting down,
And rising up; yea, all my thoughts
afar to thee are known.
3 My footsteps, and my lying down
thou compasseſt alwaye;
Thou also most intirely art
acquaint with all my wayes.
4 For in my tongue, before I speak,
not any word can be,
But altogether, lo, O Lord,
it is well known to thee.
5 Behinde, before, thou hast beset,
and laid on me thy hand.
6 Such knowledge is too strange for me,
too high to understand.
7 From thy spirit whither shall I go?
or from thy presence fly?
8 Ascend I heav'n, lo, thou art there;
there if in hell I ly.
9 Take I the mornings wings, and dwell
in utmost parts of sea;
10 Ev'n there, Lord, shall thy hand me lead,
thy right hand hold shall me.

11 If I do ſay, that darkneſſe ſhall
me cover from thy ſight,
Then ſurely ſhall the very night
about me be as light.
12 Yea, darkneſſe hideth not from thee,
but night doth ſhine as day:
To thee the darkneſſe and the light
are both alike alway.
13 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my reins,
and thou haſt covered me,
When I within my mothers womb
incloſed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praiſe, for fearfully
and ſtrangely made I am;
Thy works are marvelous, and right well
my ſoul doth know the ſame.
15 My ſubſtance was not hid from thee,
when as in ſecret I
Was made, and in earths loweſt parts
was wrought moſt curiouſly.
16 Thine eyes my ſubſtance did behold,
yet being unperfite,
And in the volume of thy book
my members all were writ,
Which after in continuance
were faſhion'd every one,
When as they yet all ſhapeleſſe were,
and of them there was none.
17 How precious alſo are thy thoughts
O gracious God, to me?
And in their ſumme how paſſing great
and numberleſſe they be?

18 If I should count them, then the sand
they more in number be:
What time soever I awake,
I ever am with thee.
19 Thou, Lord, wilt sure the wicked slay:
hence from me bloudy men.
20 Thy foes against thee lewdly speak,
and take thy Name in vain.
21 Do not I hate all those, O Lord,
that hatred bear to thee?
With those that up against thee rise
can I but grieved be?
22 With perfect hatred them I hate,
my foes I them do hold.
23 Search me, O God, and know my heart,
try me, my thoughts unfold:
24 And see if any wicked way
there be at all in me;
And in thine everlasting way
to me a leader be.

PSAL. CXL.

To the chief musician, A Psalm of David.

LOrd, from the ill and froward man
give me deliverance,
And do thou safe preserve me, from
the man of violence.
2 Who in their heart mischievous things
are meditating ever;
And they for war assembled are
continually together.
3 Much like unto a serpents tongue
their tongues they sharp do make;

And underneath their lips there lyes
the poyſon of a ſnake.
4 Lord, keep me from the wickeds hands,
from violent men me ſave;
VVho, utterly to overthrow
my goings, purpoſ'd have.

5 The proud for me a ſnare have hid,
and cords, yea they a net
Have by the way ſide for me ſpread,
they grins for me have ſet.
6 I ſaid unto the Lord, Thou art
my God: unto the cry
Of all my ſupplications,
Lord, do thine ear apply.

7 O God the Lord, who art the ſtrength
of my ſalvation,
A covering in the day of war
my head thou haſt put on.
8 Unto the wicked man, O Lord,
his wiſhes do not grant,
Nor further thou his ill device,
leſt they themſelves ſhould vaunt.

9 As for the head and chief of thoſe
about that compaſſe me,
Ev'n by the miſchief of their lips
let thou them covered be.
10 Let burning coals upon them fall,
them throw in fiery flame,
And in deep pits, that they no more
may riſe out of the ſame.

11 Let not an evill-ſpeaker be
on earth eſtabliſhed:

Mischief shall hunt the violent man:
till he be ruined.
12 I know God will th'afflicteds cause
maintain, and poor mens right.
13 Surely the just shall praise thy Name,
th'upright dwell in thy sight.

PSAL. CXLI.

A Psalm of David.

O Lord, I unto thee do cry,
do thou make haste to me,
And give an ear unto my voice,
when I cry unto thee.
2 As incense let my prayer be
directed in thine eyes;
And the uplifting of my hands
as th'ev'ning sacrifice.
3 Set, Lord, a watch before my mouth,
keep of my lips the door.
4 My heart incline thou not unto
the ills I should abhor,
To practise wicked works with men
that work iniquitie:
And with their delicates my taste
let me not satisfie.
5 Let him that righteous is me smite,
it shall a kindnesse be;
Let him reprove, I shall it count
a precious oyl to me:
Such smiting shall not break my head:
for yet the time shall fall,
When I in their calamities
to God pray for them shall.
6 When as their Judges down shall be

in

in ſtony places caſt,
Then ſhall they hear my words, for they
ſhall ſweet be to their taſte.
7 About the graves devouring mouth
our bones are ſcattered round,
As wood, which men do cut and cleave,
lyes ſcattered on the ground.
8 But unto thee, O God the Lord,
mine eyes uplifted be:
My ſoul do not leave deſtitute,
my truſt is ſet on thee.
9 Lord, keep me ſafely from the ſnare,
which they for me prepare,
And from the ſubtile grinnes of them,
that wicked workers are.
10 Let workers of iniquity
into their own nets fall,
VVhilſt I do by thine help eſcape
the danger of them all.

PSAL. CXLII.

Maſchil of David: *a prayer when he was in the cave.*

I with my voice cry'd to the Lord,
with it made my requeſt:
2 Pour'd out to Him my plaint, to Him
my trouble I expreſt.
3 VVhen in me was o'rewhelm'd my ſp'rit,
then well thou knew'ſt my way:
VVhere I did walk, a ſnare for me
they privily did lay.
4 I look'd on my right hand, and view'd,
but none to know me were;

All

All refuge failed me, no man
did for my ſoul take care.
5 I cry'd to thee, I ſaid, Thou art
my refuge, Lord, alone,
And in the land of thoſe that live
thou art my portion.

6 Becauſe I am brought very low,
attend unto my cry;
Me from my perſecuters ſave,
who ſtronger are then I.
7 From priſon bring my ſoul, that I
thy Name may glorify:
The juſt ſhall compaſſe me, when thou
with me dealſt bounteouſly.

PSAL. CXLIII.

A Pſalm of David.

LOrd, hear my pray'r, attend my ſuits
and in thy faithfulneſſe
Give thou an anſwer unto me,
and in thy righteouſneſſe.
2 Thy ſervant alſo bring thou not
in judgement to be try'd;
Becauſe no living man can be
in thy ſight juſtify'd.

3 For th' enemy hath purſu'd my ſoul,
my life to ground down tread:
In darkneſſe he hath made me dwell,
as who have long been dead.
4 My ſprit is therefore overwhelm'd
in me, perplexedly;
Within me is my very heart
amazed wondrouſly.

5 I call

5 I call to minde the dayes of old,
to meditate I use
On all thy works; upon the deeds
I, of thy hands, do muse.
6 My hands to thee I stretch: my soul
thirsts, as dry land, for thee.
7 Haste, Lord, to hear, my spirit fails,
hide not thy face from me:
Lest like to them I do become,
that go down to the dust.
8 At morn let me thy kindnesse hear,
for in thee do I trust.
Teach me the way that I should walk,
I lift my soul to thee.
9 Lord, free me from my foes, I fly
to thee, to cover me.
10 Because thou art my God, to do
thy will do me instruct:
Thy sp'rit is good, me to the land
of uprightnesse conduct.
11 Revive and quicken me, O Lord,
ev'n for thine own Names sake:
And do thou, for thy righteousnesse,
my soul from trouble take.
12 And of thy mercy slay my foes;
let all destroyed be
That do afflict my soul, for I
a servant am to thee.

Another of the same.

OH, hear my prayer, Lord,
And unto my desire
To bow thine ear accord,
I humbly thee require:

And

And in thy faithfulneſſe
Unto me anſwer make,
And in thy righteouſneſſe
Upon me pity take.

2 In judgement enter not
With me thy ſervant poor:
For why, this well I wot,
No ſinner can endure
The ſight of thee, O God,
If thou his deeds ſhalt try,
He dare make none abode
Himſelf to juſtifie.

3 Behold the cruell foe
Me perſecutes with ſpight,
My ſoul to overthrow:
Yea he my life down quite
Unto the ground hath ſmote,
And made me dwell full low
In darkneſſe, as forgot,
Or men dead long ago.

4 Therefore, my ſprit much vext
O'rewhelm'd is me within;
My heart right ſore perplext,
And deſolate hath bin.

5 Yet I do call to mind
What ancient dayes record,
Thy works of every kinde
I think upon, O Lord.

6 Lo, I do ſtretch my hands
To thee my help alone,
For thou well underſtands
All my complaint and mone:

My

My thirſting ſoul deſires,
And longeth after Thee,
As thirſty ground requires
With rain refreſht to be.

7 Lord, let my pray'r prevail,
To anſwer it make ſpeed,
For lo, my ſp'rit doth fail;
Hide not thy face in need,
Leſt I be like to thoſe.
That do in darkneſſe ſit,
Or him that downward goes
Into the dreadfull pit.

8 Becauſe I truſt in thee,
O Lord, cauſe me to hear
Thy loving kindneſſe free,
When morning doth appear:
Cauſe me to know the way
Wherein my path ſhould be,
For why my ſoul on hie
I do lift up to thee.

9 From my fierce enemie
In ſafetie do me guide,
Becauſe I fly to thee,
Lord, that thou mayſt me hide.
10 My God alone art thou,
Teach me thy righteouſneſſe:
Thy ſp'rit's good, lead me to
The land of uprightneſſe.

11 O Lord for thy Names ſake,
Be pleaſ'd to quicken me:
And for thy truth, forth take
My ſoul from miſerie.

12 And of thy grace destroy
My foes, and put to shame
All who my soul annoy:
For I thy servant am.

PSAL. CXLIV.

A Psalm of David.

O Blessed ever be the Lord,
who is my strength and might,
Who doth instruct my hands to war,
my fingers teach to fight.
2 My goodnesse, fortresse, my high tow'r,
deliverer, and shield,
In whom I trust; who under me
my people makes to yeeld.
3 Lord, what is man, that thou of him
dost so much knowledge take?
Or son of man, that thou of him
so great account dost make?
4 Man is like vanity: his dayes,
as shadows, passe away.
5 Lord, bow thy heav'ns come down, touch thou
the hils, and smoke shall they.
6 Cast forth thy lightning, scatter them:
thine arrows shoot, them rout.
7 Thine hand send from above, me save,
from great depths draw me out:
And from the hand of children strange,
8 Whose mouth speaks vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand
that works deceitfully.
9 A new song I to thee will sing,
Lord, on a psalterie;

I, on a ten-ſtring'd inſtrument,
will praiſes ſing to thee.
10 Ev'n He it is, that unto Kings
ſalvation doth ſend:
Who His own ſervant David doth
from hurtfull ſword defend.
11 O free me from ſtrange childrens hands,
whoſe mouth ſpeaks vanity;
And their right hand a right hand is,
that works deceitfully.
12 That as the plants our ſons may be
in youth grown up that are;
Our daughters like to corner ſtones
carv'd like a palace fair.
13 That to afford all kinde of ſtore
our garners may be fill'd;
That our ſheep thouſands, in our ſtreets
ten thouſands they may yeeld.
14 That ſtrong our oxen be for work,
that no in-breaking be,
Nor going out, and that our ſtreets
may from complaints be free.
15 Thoſe people bleſſed are, who be
in ſuch a caſe as this:
Yea, bleſſed all thoſe people are,
whoſe God JEHOVAH is.

PSAL. CXLV.

Davids *pſalm of praiſe.*

I'le thee extoll, my God, O King,
I'le bleſſe thy Name alwayes:
2 Thee will I bleſſe each day, and will
thy Name for ever praiſe.

3 Great is the Lord, much to be praiſ'd,
His greatneſſe ſearch exceeds,
4 Race unto race ſhall praiſe thy works,
and ſhow thy mighty deeds.

5 I of thy glorious Majeſty
the Honour will record,
I'le ſpeak of all thy mighty works,
which wondrous are, O Lord.
6 Men of thine acts the might ſhall ſhow,
thine acts, that dreadfull are:
And I, thy Glory to advance,
thy Greatneſſe will declare.

7 The memory of thy goodneſſe great
they largely ſhall expreſſe:
With ſongs of praiſe they ſhall extoll
thy perfect righteouſneſſe.
8 The Lord is very gracious,
in him compaſſions flow,
In mercy He is very great,
and is to anger ſlow.

9 The Lord JEHOVAH unto all
His goodneſſe doth declare:
And over all His other works
His tender mercies are.
10 Thee all thy works ſhall praiſe, O Lord,
and thee thy ſaints ſhall bleſſe.
11 They ſhall thy Kingdoms glory ſhow,
thy pow'r by ſpeech expreſſe.

12 To make the ſons of men to know
His acts done mightily,
And of His Kingdom th'excellent
and glorious Majeſty.
13 Thy Kingdom ſhall for ever ſtand,

thy

thy reign through ages all.
14 God raiſeth all that are bow'd down,
upholdeth all that fall.

15 The eyes of all things wait on thee,
the giver of all good,
And thou in time convenient
beſtows on them their food.
16 Thy hand thou openeſt liberally,
and of thy bounty gives
Enough to ſatisfie the need
of every thing that lives.

17 The Lord is juſt in all his ways;
Holy, in his works all.
18 God's near to all that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He will accompliſh the deſire
of thoſe that do him fear:
He alſo will deliver them,
and he their cry will hear.

20 The Lord preſerves all who Him love,
that nought can them annoy:
But he all thoſe that wicked are
will utterly deſtroy.
21 My mouth the praiſes of the Lord
to publiſh, ceaſe ſhall never:
Let all fleſh bleſſe his Holy Name
for ever and for ever.

Another of the ſame.

O Lord, that art my God and King,
Thee will I magnifie and praiſe:
I will thee bleſſe, and gladly ſing
Unto thy holy Name alwayes.

2 Each day I riſe, I will thee bleſſe,
And praiſe thy Name time without end.
3 Much to be praiſ'd, and great God is,
His Greatneſſe none can comprehend.

4 Race ſhall thy works praiſe unto race,
The mighty acts ſhow, done by thee.
5 I will ſpeak of the glorious grace,
And honour of thy Majeſtie:
Thy wondrous works I wil record.
6 By men the Might ſhall be extold
Of all thy dreadfull acts, O Lord:
And I thy greatneſſe will unfold.

7 They utter ſhall abundantly
The memory of thy goodneſſe great,
And ſhall ſing praiſes cheerfully,
Whilſt they thy righteouſnes relate.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
Compaſſionat is he alſo,
In mercy he is plenteous,
But unto wrath and anger ſlow.

9 Good unto all men is the Lord:
O're all his works his mercy is.
10 Thy works all praiſe to thee afford:
Thy ſaints, O Lord thy Name ſhall bleſſe.
11 The glory of thy Kingdom ſhow
Shall they, and of thy power tell.
12 That ſo mens ſons his deeds may know,
His Kingdoms grace that doth excell.

13 Thy Kingdom hath none end at all,
It doth through ages all remain.
14 The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
The caſt-down raiſeth up again.

15 The

15 The eyes of all things, Lord, attend,
And on thee wait, that here do live:
And thou in ſeaſon due doſt ſend
Sufficient food them to relieve.

16 Yea, thou thine hand doſt open wide,
And every thing doſt ſatisfie,
That lives, and doth on earth abide,
Of thy great liberalitie.

17 The Lord is juſt in his wayes all,
And holy in his works eachone.

18 He's near to all that on him call,
Who call in truth on him alone.

19 God will the juſt deſire fulfill
Of ſuch as do him fear and dread:
Their cry regard, and hear he will,
And ſave them in the time of need.

20 The Lord preſerves all, more and leſſe,
That bear to him a loving heart:
Bnt workers all of wickedneſſe
Deſtroy will he, and clean ſubvert.

21 Therefore my mouth and lips I'le frame
To ſpeak the praiſes of the Lord:
To magnifie his holy Name
For ever let all fleſh accord.

PSAL. CXLVI.

PRaiſe God: the Lord praiſe, O my ſoul.

2 I'le praiſe God while I live:
While I have being, to my God
in ſongs I'le praiſes give.

3 Truſt not in Princes, nor mans ſon,
in whom there is no ſtay:

4 His breath departs, to's earth he turns,
that day his thoughts decay.

5 O happy is that man, and blest,
whom Jacobs God doth aid,
Whose hope upon the Lord doth rest,
and on his God is staid
6 Who made the earth and heavens high,
who made the swelling deep,
And all that is within the same:
who truth doth ever keep:
7 Who righteous ju'gement executes
for those oppresst that be;
Who to the hungry giveth food,
God sets the prisoners free.
8 The Lord doth give the blinde their sight,
the bowed down doth raise:
The Lord doth dearly love all those
that walk in upright wayes.
9 The strangers shield, the widows stay,
the orphans help is he:
But yet by him the wickeds way
turn'd upside-down shall be.
10 The Lord shall reign for evermore,
thy God, O Zion, He.
Reigns to all generations.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXLVII.

PRaise ye the Lord: for it is good
praise to our God to sing:
For it is pleasant, and to praise
it is a comely thing.
2 God doth build up Jerusalem:
and He it is alone
That the dispersi of Israel
doth gather into one.

3 Those

3 Thoſe, that are broken in their hearts,
and grieved in their mindes,
He healeth, and their painfull wounds
he tenderly up-bindes.
4 He counts the number of the ſtars,
he names them every one.
5 Great is our Lord, and of great pow'r:
his wiſdom ſearch can none.
6 The Lord lifts up the meek, and caſts
the wicked to the ground.
7 Sing to the Lord, and give him thanks,
on harp his praiſes ſound:
8 Who covereth the heaven with clouds,
who for the earth below
Prepareth rain, who maketh graſſe
upon the mountains grow.
9 He gives the beaſt his food he feeds
the ravens young, that cry.
10 His pleaſure not in horſes ſtrength,
nor in mans legs doth ly:
11 But in all thoſe, that do him fear,
the Lord doth pleaſure take,
In thoſe that to his mercy do
by hope themſelves betake.
12 The Lord praiſe, O Jeruſalem;
Zion, thy God confeſſe:
13 For thy gates bars he maketh ſtrong,
thy ſons in thee doth bleſſe.
14 He in thy borders maketh peace:
with fine wheat filleth thee.
15 He ſends forth his command on earth,
his word runs ſpeedilie.

16 Hoar froſt, like aſhes, ſcattereth he:
like wool he ſnow doth give:
17 Like morſels caſteth forth his yce;
who in its cold can live?
18 He ſendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again:
His windes he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain.
19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth ſhow;
His ſtatutes and his judgements He
gives Iſrael to know.
20 To any nation never He
ſuch favour did afford:
For they his judgements have not known.
O do ye praiſe the Lord.

PSAL. CXLVIII.

PRaiſe God. From heavens praiſe the Lord,
in heights praiſe to Him be.
2 All ye his Angels praiſe ye Him,
his hoſts all praiſe Him ye.
3 O praiſe ye Him both Sun and Moon,
praiſe Him all ſtars of light.
4 Ye heav'ns of heav'ns Him praiſe, and flouds
above the heavens height.
5 Let all the creatures praiſe the Name
of our Almighty Lord:
For he commanded, and they were
created by his word.
6 He alſo, for all times to come,
hath them eſtabliſht ſure:
He hath appointed them a Law,
which ever ſhall endure.

7 Praiſe ye JEHOVAH from the earth,
dragons, and every deep:
8 Fire, hail, ſnow, vapour, ſtormy winde,
his word that fully keep.
9 All hills and mountains, fruitfull trees,
and all ye cedars hy.
10 Beaſts, and all cattell, creeping things,
and all ye birds that fly.
11 Kings of the earth, all Nations,
Princes, earths Judges all.
12 Both young men, yea, and maidens too,
old men, and children ſmall.
13 Let them Gods Name praiſe: for his Name
alone is excellent:
His glory reacheth far above
the earth, and firmament.
14 His peoples horn, The praiſe of all
his ſaints exalteth He.
Ev'n Iſraels ſeed, a people near
to Him. The Lord praiſe ye.

Another of the ſame.

THe Lord of heav'n confeſſe,
On high his glories raiſe.
2 Him let all Angels bleſſe,
Him all his armies praiſe.
3 Him glorifie
Sun, Moon, and Stars:
4 Ye higher Spheres,
And cloudie sky.
5 From God your beings are,
Him therefore famous make:
You all created were,
When he the word but ſpake.

6 And from that place,
Where fixt you be
By his decree,
You cannot paſſe.

7 Praiſe God from earth below,
Ye dragons, and ye deeps:
8 Fire, hail, clouds, winde and ſnow,
Whom in command He keeps.
9 Praiſe ye his Name
Hills great and ſmall,
Trees low and tall:
10 Beaſts wilde and tame.

All things that creep or fly:
11 Ye Kings, ye vulgar throng,
All Princes mean or hie.
12 Both men and virgins young,
Ev'n young and old,
13 Exalt his Name,
For much his fame
Should be extold.

O let Gods Name be praiſ'd
Above both earth and sky:
14 For He his ſaints hath raiſ'd,
And ſet their horn on hy;
Ev'n thoſe that be
Of Iſraels race
Near to his grace.
The Lord praiſe ye.

PSAL. CXLIX.

PRaiſe ye the Lord: unto Him ſing
a new ſong, and his praiſe
In the aſſembly of his ſaints
in ſweet Pſalms do ye raiſe.

2 Let Iſrael in his Maker joy,
and to Him praiſes ſing:
Let all, that Zions children are,
be joyfull in their King.

3 O let them unto his great Name
give praiſes in the dance:
Let them with timbrel and with harp
in ſongs his praiſe advance.

4 For God doth pleaſure take in thoſe
that his own people be:
And He with his ſalvation
the meek will beautifie.

5 And in his glory excellent
let all his ſaints rejoice:
Let them to him upon their beds
aloud lift up their voice.

6 Let in their mouth aloft be raiſed
the high praiſe of the Lord,
And let them have in their right hand
a ſharp two-edged ſword:

7 To execute the vengeance due
upon the heathen all,
And make deſerved puniſhment
upon the people fall.

8 And even with chains as priſoners, binde
their Kings that them command,
Yea, and with iron fetters ſtrong
the nobles of their land.

9 On them the judgement to perform
found written in his word:
This honour is to all his ſaints.
O do ye praiſe the Lord.

PSAL. CL.

PRaiſe ye the Lord: Gods praiſe, within
his Sanctuary, raiſe:
And to Him in the firmament
of his pow'r give ye praiſe.
2 Becauſe of all his mighty acts
with praiſe Him magnifie:
O praiſe Him, as he doth excell
in glorious Majeſtie.
3 Praiſe Him with Trumpets ſound, his praiſe
with Pſaltery advance:
4 With Timbrel, Harp, ſtring'd inſtruments,
and Organs, in the dance.
5 Praiſe Him on Cymbals loud, Him praiſe
on Cymbals ſounding hie.
6 Let each thing breathing praiſe the Lord.
Praiſe to the Lord give ye.

FINIS.

An *Index* to finde any Pſalm of the Book, whereof ye have the firſt line. *The firſt figure ſhoweth the number of the Pſalm: The ſecond the number of the Page.*

Pſalm	A.	Page.
47	ALl people clap your hands	90
51	After thy loving kindneſſe	100
66	All lands to God in joyfull ſounds	124
78	Attend my people to my Law	154
100	All people that on earth do dwell	199
	B.	
41	Bleſſed is he that wiſely doth	77
57	Be mercifull to me, O God,	110
104	Bleſſe God, my ſoul	200
119	Bleſſed are they that undefil'd	244
128	Bleſt is each one that fears the Lord,	267
133	Behold, how good a thing it is,	271
134	Behold, bleſſe ye the Lord	271
137	By Babels ſtreams we ſate,	289
	D.	
58	Do ye, O Congregation,	111
132	David and his afflictions all	269
	E.	
127	Except the Lord do build	266
	F.	
37	For evill doers fret thou not,	66
	G.	
4	Give ear unto me when I call.	4

5	Give ear unto my words, O Lord.	5
29	Give ye unto the Lord	49
34	God will I bleſſe all times	59
46	God is our refuge	89
48	Great is the Lord	91
89	Gods mercies I will ever ſing,	178
97	God reigneth let the earth be glad,	196
105	Give thanks to God, call on his Name,	214
106	Give praiſe and thanks unto the Lord,	218
136	Give thanks to God,	285
	H.	
8	How excellent in all the earth	11
12	Help, Lord, becauſe the godly man	17
13	How long wilt thou forget me, Lord?	18
49	Hear this all people	92
80	Hear, Iſraels ſhepherd	164
84	How lovely is thy dwelling-place,	170
91	He that doth in the ſecret place	186
124	Had not the Lord been on our ſide?	263
	I.	
6	In thy great indignation	7
11	I in the Lord do put my truſt,	16
20	Jehovah hear thee	31
26	Judge me, O Lord,	44
31	In thee, O Lord, I put my truſt,	52
38	In thy great indignation	71
39	I ſaid I will look to my wayes,	73
40	I waited for the Lord	75
43	Judge me, O God, and plead	81
76	In Judahs land God is well known,	156
82	In Gods aſſembly God doth ſtand,	168
101	I mercy will and judgment ſing.	200
116	I love the Lord, becauſe my voice	239
120	In my diſtreſſe to God I cry'd,	261

107 Praise God, for He is good
112 Praise ye the Lord,
113 Praise ye the Lord,
113 Praise God ye servants of the Lord,
135 Praise ye the Lord, the Lords Name
146 Praise God: the Lord praise,
147 Praise ye the Lord:
148 Praise God. From heavens
149 Praise ye the Lord:
150 Praise ye the Lord,

S.

54 Save me, O God,
56 Shew mercy, Lord,
69 Save me, O God, because the flouds
81 Sing loud to God our strength

T.

1 That man hath perfect blessedness
14 That there is not a God
18 Thee will I love, O Lord,
19 The heavens Gods glory do declare,
21 The King in thy great strength
23 The Lord's my shepherd
24 The earth belongs unto the Lord,
25 To thee I lift my soul, O Lord,
27 The Lord's my light
28 To thee I'le cry, O Lord, my Rock,
36 The wicked mans transgression
50 The mighty God the Lord
50 The mighty God the Lord
53 That there is not a God
75 To thee, O God, do we give thanks
92 To render thanks unto the Lord
The Lord doth reign
Th'Eternal Lord doth reign

THE TABLE.

110 The Lord did say unto my Lord, 27
115 They in the Lord that firmly trust, 265
138 Thee will I praise with all my heart, 290

W. U.

2 Why rage the Heathen? 2
10 Wherefore is it, that thou, O Lord, 14
15 Within thy Tabernacle, Lord, 20
52 Why dost thou boast 103
64 When I to thee my prayer make 121
77 Unto the Lord I with my voice 151
87 Upon the hills of holinesse 175
114 When Israel out of Ægypt went 237
126 When Zions bondage God turn'd back 266

Y.

33 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce 57
73 Yet God is good to Israel 143

FINIS.

239
261
121